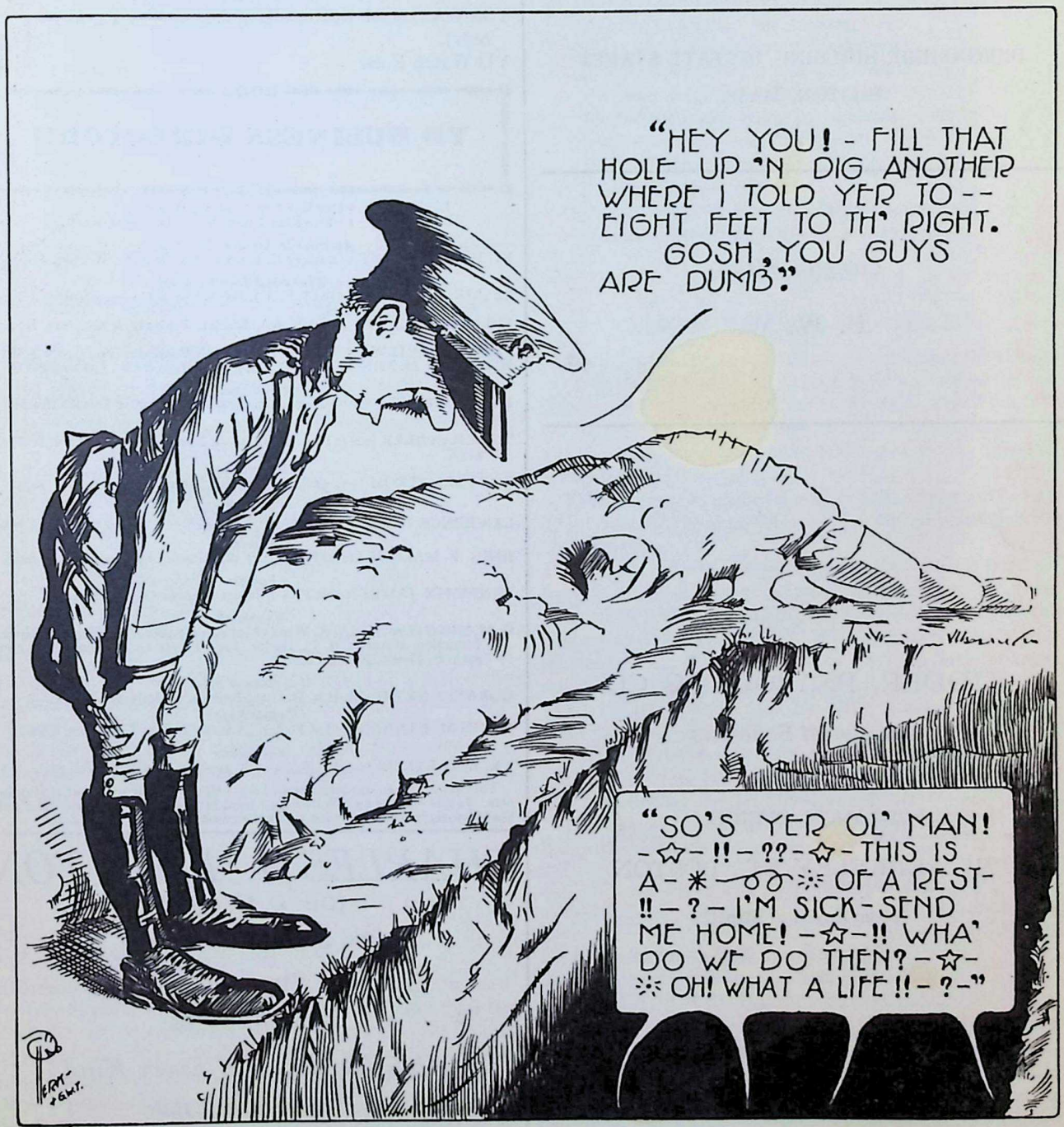
Yankee Doings

YANKEE DIVISION · VETERANS' ASSOCIATION

Vol. VII Boston, Mass. March, 1926 No. 3



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YANKEE DOINGS

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE

YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

200 HUNTINGTON AVENUE, BOSTON, MASS.

RALPH M. EASTMAN, *President* — PHILIP N. SANBORN, *Secretary*

SUBSCRIPTION FOR NON-MEMBERS OF ASSOCIATION, $1.00 PER YEAR

ADVERTISING RATES ON APPLICATION

Send all communications to the Secretary

Entered as second class matter February 20, 1922, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Acceptance for mailing at a special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized May 8, 1922.

75 cents of the annual dues is applied as subscription to YANKEE DOINGS.

Copy for DOINGS must be in before the First

SURE, WE'LL TELL 'EM

Editor of YANKEE DOINGS:

First heading, first page February number, "for cryin' out loud." Please, PLEASE, won't someone tell the War Department that the 26th didn't all or any of 'em fight the war in the Atlantic Ocean. Also that although the said Department may still think they did, the whole Division did not go to Charlotte, N. C. Only about thirty men went there, and that's not quite an American Division, war strength.

—JOHN CASWELL, JR. (101st Engineers)

ETIQUETTE OF THE HAT

Without consulting any of the authorities on etiquette, we will answer the question, "When is the proper time for a man to lift or remove his hat?" for the benefit of our readers. At the following times and on the following occasions, respectively, the hat should be removed or lifted, as the circumstances indicate: When mopping the brow, when taking a bath, when eating, when going to bed, when taking up a collection, when having the hair trimmed, when being shampooed, and when standing on the head.

RECLAIMED

If Sam had come marching home again
God only knows what his life'd been!
He didn't amount to much before
He marched away to a well-known war.
He loafed when he could—if he had to work
He figured out some way he could shirk.
His ways were crude, and his manners rough,
And he was commonly known as tough.
But he joined up when the war began.
And he grumbled and grouched as a soldier man.
But at least he was cocky, and not afraid,
And somehow or other, he made the grade.
"Killed in action," the message read
(And worth ten thousand dollars dead!)
And they gave him a couple of medals, too.
His folks keep 'em polished and out on view
In the brand new house his insurance bought.
And, in honor of one who bravely fought,
They planted a tree on Pershing Drive
To keep his memory alive!
But if Sam had come marching home again
God only knows what his life'd been!

"NOW IT CAN BE TOLD"

As our readers are so modest and retiring that they prefer to keep to themselves whatever they see wrong in last months' article entitled "What is Wrong in This Picture?" we will set down a few facts for the express purpose of mailing a copy of this month's DOINGS to the question-and-answer man of the *Washington Post*.

The following statistics are from Col. Emerson G. Taylor's "New England in France," the official history of the 26th Division.

The first units of the 26th Division to sail for overseas were the 51st Infantry Brigade Headquarters, 101st Infantry, 101st Ambulance Co., and the 101st Field Hospital. These sailed on September 7, 1917, and arrived in France on September 20 and 21. 26th Division Headquarters sailed on October 9, 1917, and arrived on October 23, 1917. The last unit to arrive was the 101st Train Headquarters and Military Police on October 24, 1917.

Thus it will be seen that the entire Division was in France prior to the date given for the 42d Division, and was in fact preceded by the 1st Division only.

The following extract from General Orders of the First Army are also worth recalling:

Headquarters First Army
A.E.F. France
20 Dec. '18

From: Chief of Staff, 1st Army, A.E.F.
To: Commanding General, 26th Division, A.E.F.
Subject: Visit of the President of the United States

1. The Army Commander desires me to inform you that, on the recommendation of the Commander-in-Chief, the President has selected the 26th Division as being the division he will visit on Christmas Day. The selection was made on the ground that the 26th Division had the longest period of service in France.

H. A. DRUM, Chief-of-Staff

BETWEEN OURSELVES

"The time has come," the Walrus said, "to talk of many things." Among them—dues. Another year has rolled around, as Mark Anthony remarked when he received his invitation to Cleo's birthday party. About the time you get this number of DOINGS, you will also receive a polite little reminder from the treasurer that "Dues is due." And it is our commendable purpose this month to help get you in a frame of mind that will keep the treasurer's calling card from meeting an early and untimely death, followed by a miserable interment in a waste basket or pigeon-hole.

* * * *

There are two or three ways of looking at this membership question. First, let us look at it from your point of view. And, by the way, this column isn't addressed to any member of the Stickers' Union, that loyal band of birds who would as soon join the Kaiser's army as to lapse in their membership. If any of them are reading this, they are wasting their time; better turn over a page and find something more interesting. But the man that's on the fence,—doesn't quite know whether he'll stick along or not, —that's the lad we're gunning for. Do you feel that you're getting your money's worth? If not, instead of dropping out, why not write a line and tell us our errors of commission or o-mission.

* * * *

Let's see now. Just what *do* you get for your money? If you are a resident member, it costs you five dollars a year, about a cent and a half a day. Here is the Clubhouse, always open. If you don't use it, whose fault is that?

Once a month there is a smoker. There you are pretty sure to meet some of the old crowd. One such meeting is sometimes worth more than five bucks. Twelve times a year you receive YANKEE DOINGS; twelve times a year you make contact with the old days and the old faces. How much is that worth?

* * * *

Then again, perhaps you have it figured out that you, individually, don't make much of an impression on YD affairs in general. You come to a smoker now and then, never meet anybody you know; you read DOINGS, but seldom encounter a familiar name. Might as well drop out. Let your humble servant give you a prescription. What you need is a job. When we first tackled the proposition as editor of this paper, we didn't know one man in twenty that we saw around the club. Today there may be about one out of twenty we do *not* know. And getting acquainted has been the most enjoyable part of a wholly pleasant job. If you really care anything about the YD, send in your dues, and a letter telling your grievances. If you have any desire to help the old outfit, never mind about not knowing how. There are jobs enough to go around.

* * * *

Now let's look at the thing from the Club's point of view. What does it mean if you drop out? You say it's your affair if you choose to deprive yourself of keeping in touch with the boys. But how about all the rest who are thus deprived of keeping in touch with you? What sort of a club would we have if all but a dozen members dropped out? Yes, it is a privilege to belong, but if you care anything about perpetuating the Division, it is also a duty.

* * * *

You will notice we haven't said much about money. As a matter of fact, from the Club's point of view, the dues are not nearly so important as the membership. Affairs are in a sound financial condition. But membership is a long way from what it should be and will be. Don't drop out. Stick along, and bring in a few new members yourself.

TREASURER'S REPORT, Y. D. V. A.

The Treasurer is pleased to report that the finances of the Association are in excellent condition at the present time. 1926 will be the second consecutive year in which we have been able to report such a fine surplus.

No doubt most of the members are aware that in the past the Association has had to live rather a hand to mouth existence, due to the fact that necessary funds were particularly lacking. The little money received was wholly inadequate for our needs. In 1924 the Association undertook, through the sale of Christmas Cards, to raise money to carry expenses for the year. The idea proved very successful and all outstanding debts were paid and a surplus left for 1925.

After some careful thinking the executive committee decided to try the Christmas Cards for one more year. Some people seemed to think that it was a bit of charity propaganda, rather than a straight business proposition. The public, always ready and willing to spend their money on value, actually rushed in to buy these cards. Our profit was most gratifying, even more than in 1924. According to our agreement with the YD Club of Boston we go 50-50, their share being in consideration of the work they do in mailing the boxes of cards.

The Secretary has told you of the YANKEE DOINGS which, without question, is the biggest thing in the Y. D. V. A., and incidentally costs the most to run. The revenue from advertising is small and the income from per capita tax is nominal. It might be well to mention at this point that the per capita tax of the Boston YD Club was paid in full; we wish every other YD Club would do likewise. Everyone wants DOINGS and the only way DOINGS can continue is to have money enough to back it up. The only solution offered up to date is Christmas Cards, and as this means a maximum profit with a minimum effort it would seem wise to continue the sale each year.

(A detailed account of revenue and expense followed. The figures may be seen at Association Headquarters.)

—KENNETH POULTON, *Treasurer*

"Every man give one day's pay"

General Sherburne:

I am enclosing a money order for $2.00 for the YD Overseas Memorial.

I'm really ashamed that I can't give more, but I have a wife and four small children and it's about all I can do to make both ends meet on my salary. If you don't go over the top, let me know and I will scrape up some more somehow. No doubt some of the boys who can afford it will give enough to make up for us who can't.

Here's hoping you go over big, and I'm only sorry I couldn't do more.

(Name withheld)

Does a letter like that make some of you readers feel a bit cheap? Do you want our Memorial to be built by the contributions of those men alone who can give hundreds of dollars apiece, or do you want it to be one that shall represent the team work of every last man? If you have been holding back your donation to see what someone else is going to do about it, the above letter provides a pretty good answer.

Here's another:

YD Overseas Memorial Committee:

Best I can do at present. Just had a baby boy born January 26. Later if quota is not raised, let me know.

WHAT IT MEANS

The long, low rays of afternoon sun have turned to ruddy gold the swaying fields of wheat that were liquid silver a few hours ago in the light of high noon. From a spot where the rolling ground rises to a little knoll, a group of French children sit down to arrange the armful of poppies they have gathered and to rest a moment before starting toward home in the little village which nestles beside the tree-bordered canal across the fields. The only sounds are those of their own voices and the occasional chirp of a bird. 1918 is twenty-five years ago.

A long shadow draws slowly toward them, as the sun, in ever-increasing splendor, sinks toward the horizon,—the shadow of a tall granite shaft which, from its eminence on the knoll, points its finger into the blue sky overhead.

Standing with crimson flowers tightly gripped in small hands, the children study the queer, foreign-looking names inscribed on the base of this great shaft. Their laughter rings out merrily as they try to pronounce the strange syllables. Then they are hushed as they see Grandpere Leroux, with his load of fagots returning home from his day's labor in the forest. His path leads by the monument, and they await him. Grandpere is a great favorite with the children. He knows so many stories. Did he not live here in Merville, in the cellar of his ruined house in the terrible days of *la guerre*,—those awful times which they read about in school?

As he draws near, they beg him to tell again about the great host of laughing men from the land across the seas who came here, and across these very wheat fields drove the Boche back where he could no longer threaten the village of Merville.

The old man lays his bunch of twigs at the foot of the stone column, seats himself upon it, and with the now silent children around him, again recounts heir favorite story. As he concludes he rises and pointstto the names on the pedestal. "Walker, *un brave garcon*, they brought him to my *abri* the night he was *blessé*. It was the nearest shelter. I saw him die. Murphy—let me tell you of Murphy, *ma petite Yvonne*," turning to a wide-eyed little girl of about seven years. "It was the eve of Noel, in 1917. I had gone to spend the day in Sanvigny with my friends. It was the first time I saw the men of the *26ieme* Division, *Americain*. Some of them were billeted there. It was a cold day, with snow on the ground. A big, smiling man with red hair was one of those who lived in the house of my friends. At night he came in, and from his pockets unloaded chocolate and marvelous toys. He took upon his lap the little daughter of my friends. She was but four years old. Into her tiny hands he passed his gifts. She laughed and kissed him. Yvonne, *ma petite*, that little girl was your mother. Murphy was killed north of Verdun, *un brave garcon, un cher ami*."

Tears filled the eyes of Yvonne. The last red shaft of the setting sun saw two small hands lay a bunch of poppies at the base of the Memorial which stood to honor Murphy who had made her mother happy,—Murphy and his noble comrades.

Lights blinked in the windows of the village of Merville. Across the fields trudged an add group. A dozen small children, and in the center a bent old man with a load of fagots.

Shall we enable him to tell his tale before it is too late?

THE BROADCAST

Some of you may not have been able to receive the radio broadcast over WNAC on February 3. For your benefit, we will tell a little about it.

Col. Carroll J. Swan was master of ceremonies, or whatever you call it. At any rate, he introduced the others in his own breezy and informal style. Following the first number by the 101st Infantry Band, the Cruff Brothers of Lynn sang several duets. They were followed by A. Ralph Taleby, a fine baritone singer who delighted his great audience with the richness of his voice. (Taleby served with the 101st F. A.). Selections by the girls' orchestra from the Veterans Bureau were well received.

Letters were then read from the Governors of Massachusetts, Maine and Vermont. These follow:

From time immemorial it has been the custom of mankind in every land to erect memorials to those who have fought for their country.

The proposed Overseas Memorial for the Twenty-sixth (YD) Division of the A.E.F. to be located in France is evidence of a desire to place a lasting memorial to the men of that splendid Division—made up of New England men.

The Division is attempting to raise the fund for this Memorial wholly within its own ranks and I am sure there is not a man in the entire Division who would for a moment be left out of this subscription list. That it may meet with the success that it deserves is my earnest wish.

ALVAN T. FULLER,
Governor of Massachusetts

I note the 26th (YD) Division, A. E. F., is raising money for the erection of a Memorial to perpetuate its achievements and to stand as a monument to its dead, to be located in France. I think it is a splendid tribute to those who fought and died fighting for their country. I also think it is a splendid idea that the Division is attempting to raise this money wholly within its own ranks, and I trust that the Division will be most successful in its worthy efforts. The record it made was wonderful, and their work should certainly be perpetuated.

FRANKLIN S. BILLINGS,
Governor of Vermont

New England has great reason to be proud of the record of the 26th Division in its service over-seas. The State of Maine extends most cordial good wishes to the Yankee Division in its objective of erecting a Memorial to those it left behind in foreign soil and looks forward with confidence to its usual success.

RALPH O. BREWSTER,
Governor of Maine

The reading of these letters was followed by an address by General Edwards. The "Old Man" of the 26th Division recalled some of the points in the history of the Division, a history which the people of New England have long ago written into their own.

Miss Mary Brough filled the interim between General Edwards and General Sherburne most agreeably with vocal selections.

General Sherburne, the Chairman of the Overseas Memorial Committee, spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF GENERAL SHERBURNE

The idea of a Division Memorial is not a new one to the men of the Division and already several other divisions are ahead of us. There has been a unanimity of opinion that we should not delay any longer.

Our purpose is to erect a Memorial in France which shall bear upon it the names of our dead and the record of our service so that future generations, not only of Americans but of all the world, may know and remember the sacrifices and achievements of the Division.

The location and the design of the Memorial are not yet worked out. We do not desire to act hastily, nor until the sentiment of the men as to what sort of a monument and where it shall be placed is fairly unanimous. Each of these important subjects is being studied by representative committees of Division men. Without forecasting what the final decision will be and to start discussion among all men of the Division, I would say that sentiment seems to be crystallizing upon a location on some part of the Chateau Thierry battlefield and upon a monumental rather than on a sculptural treatment of the Memorial,—in other words, a monument of marble or bronze, 30 or 40 feet high, perhaps surmounted by an eagle or other appropriate figure, the base of which shall bear the names and inscriptions, with as good an architectural setting as we have the money for. Replicas of the monument, about one-third size, should be placed in the other sectors where the Division served.

We need much money! The more the better! We have decided to raise it within the Division and will have enough if every man will give a day's pay—his present pay, not what he got as a soldier—not a great sacrifice to ask but the response must be 100% if we are to succeed.

I have been asked if we would take contributions from friends. The answer is yes, most gladly and thankfully, provided it is a voluntary gift. We are not going to conduct a drive upon the public, but gifts from friends will be most welcome for we shall not have too much money. The First Division has already spent $155,000, and we are asking for but $75,000 as a minimum. Every dollar beyond the basic estimate will go towards making a more beautiful and more permanent piece of work.

To make our task easier and to enable us to prepare our plans more speedily, I ask most earnestly that every man of the Division send in—NOW—this evening, his contribution, as much as he can afford, to the YD Memorial, 200 Huntington Ave., Boston.

General Sherburne's address was followed by selections by Miss Marjorie Posselt, one of the most distinguished violinists of the day. Miss Posselt was accompanied on the piano by Miss Mildred Goodwin.

The next artist, Mr. Charles Marshall of the Chicago Opera Company, was the "big gun" of the evening from the musical point of view. To those of us assembled in the studio it was a rare treat, and many of those who listened-in have also told us of their pleasure in hearing Mr. Marshall.

Other entertainers who did their part to make the evening a big event were: Tommy Legario, Bob Summers, Billy and Charley Madden, the Cecil Fogg Quintet, and Miss Helen McKeon.

A large measure of credit must also be given to Paul Hines and Carroll Swan for arranging the program and securing the artists and speakers.

In this account we have saved until last what we believe was really the great speech of the evening,—that of Congressman "Billy" Connery of Lynn, formerly of the 101st Infantry. Mr. Connery came up from Washington for the sole purpose of helping the cause. His speech follows:

ADDRESS OF CONGRESSMAN CONNERY

"*Ave Caesar Imperator. Morituri te salutant.*" (Hail, Emperor Caesar, we, who are about to die, salute thee.) The Roman gladiators, standing in the arena before the throne of the Imperial Caesar, who had ordered them there to battle to the death for the amusement of the populace thronging the huge amphitheatre, thus saluted their sovereign, crying out, "Hail, Emperor Caesar, we who are about to die salute thee."

Only a few days ago, gazing upon Gerome's famous painting depicting such a scene, I could not but reflect upon the contrast between the gladiators of Rome and the gladiators of the 26th Division of 1917 and 1918. The gladiators of Rome were slaves, drawn from conquered provinces for their strength and brawn to make a Roman holiday. They fought with the despair of the oppressed and even while shouting their enforced salute, within their breasts burned the fierce fires of hatred and fear for the tyrant they were compelled to serve.

How different the young gladiators of the Yankee Division! Proudly and gallantly leaving their homes and volunteering their services to their country, they leaped to the defence of their loved ones. Despair and fear were unknown to this organization. Carefree, cheerful, sparkling eyed, they were eager for battle and on the memorable battlefields of France they gladly and unflinchingly pitted themselves against all the horrors of modern warfare with a smile upon their lips, literally shrieking to the whole world, "Hail, Old Glory, we who are about to die salute thee."

In the history of America many divisions have had glorious records upon the field of battle, but no division ever had a higher morale or better fighting qualities than the men who wore the YD upon their shoulder during the World War. It was my glorious privilege as regimental color sergeant of the 101st Infantry to carry the flag of my country in France. It was the greatest honor ever accorded me—greater than any honor I ever experienced or expect to experience. I say this because I know what that flag stood for in the hearts and minds of every man in the 26th Division. That beautiful emblem, with its stars and stripes, meant to each of them home, mother, sister, wife or sweetheart, and all the high ideals for which the United States of America stands.

Today in Congress, as a member of the Committee on World War Veterans' Legislation, I am given the opportunity of seeing that my disabled buddies of the World War are properly taken care of. Needless to say the fourteen service men of that committee are working untiringly for the best interests of their disabled comrades. And to you disabled men who are listening tonight I wish to say that the Veterans' Committee in Congress feels that nothing that this country can ever do for you can compensate you for the sacrifices you have made.

And now whilst we are striving to see that justice is done to the disabled as well as the able bodied veteran, what shall we do for the men who paid the supreme sacrifice upon the fields of France? What *can* we do? What futile effort can we make to express our recognition of their heroism—futile effort because all efforts are futile when we try to give them the meed of recognition which is their due? Is there any way on this earth that honor enough can be done them?

Can you men of the 103d Infantry visualize that railroad embankment near Belleau, at Chateau Thierry, on July 18, 1918? Can you see Private George Dilboy, Congressional Medal of Honor man, on that memorable day? Well, listen to this citation: "Private Dilboy, accompanying his platoon leader to reconnoiter the ground beyond, was suddenly fired upon by an enemy machine gun from 100 yards. From a standing position on the railroad track, fully exposed to view, he opened fire at once but failing to silence the gun, rushed forward with his bayonet fixed, through a wheatfield towards the gun emplacement, falling within 25 yards of the gun with his right leg nearly severed above the knee and with several bullet holes in his body. With undaunted courage he continued to fire into the emplacement from a prone position, killing two of the enemy and dispersing the rest of the crew." What can we do to honor Private Dilboy?

And you men of the 101st Infantry. You cannot forget that terrible hell hole at Belleau Bois, in the Argonne, October 27, 1918. Don't you remember Mickey Perkins? Well, listen to this citation: "Private Michael J. Perkins, voluntarily and alone, crawled to a German 'pill-box' machine-gun emplacement from which grenades were being thrown at his platoon. Awaiting his opportunity when the door was again opened and another grenade thrown, he threw a bomb inside, bursting the door open and then, drawing his trench knife rushed into the emplacement. In a hand-to-hand struggle he killed or wounded several of the occupants and captured about 25 prisoners, at the same time silencing seven machine guns." After his death he was given the Congressional Medal of Honor. Is that enough? What can we do to honor Private Perkins?

And everybody remembers "Little Scotty," Private Albert E. Scott, the 16-year-old newsboy. And all you Yankee Division men listening-in remember Epieds during the Chateau Thierry drive. Listen to this: It was on July 23, 1918. "Scotty" was a member of an automatic rifle squad all of whom were killed or wounded. While holding an important pass alone he was attacked by the enemy. He opened fire and killed or wounded more than a score before he was finally killed by a sniper who called to him in English, "Don't shoot down an American." He raised his head and this sniper got him. When his buddies came up he was dead but there was a smile on his face. The "kid," the boy soldier "Scotty," had done a man's job. What can we do to honor Private Scott?

Private Dilboy is dead. Private Perkins is dead. Private Scott is dead. All of them dead on the field of honor. And these are only three of the thousands of Yankee Division men who died that we might live.

Not for us to attempt to reward these comrades of ours who have gone on before; not for us to endeavor to add glory to their deeds, for their glory has attained greater heights than we could ever hope to reach. But to us is left the golden opportunity to perpetuate their deeds for all time, to record their achievements in the archives of sweetest memory, and in a more practical way by engraving their illustrious names upon monuments of marble or bronze upon the battlefields of France, to leave

to posterity an enduring shrine before which may be kept burning forever the fire of true American patriotism as exemplified in the World War by the great 26th Yankee Division of the American Expeditionary Forces.

AN OPINION ON SITE

Paris, 9 rue de Peuthievre
[February 7, 1926

Dear Colonel Keville:

I was much touched to find that my old companions in arms of the 26th Division had not forgotten me, and I am much honored that they thought of me in naming me on the committee in charge of selecting the spot where the monument to commemorate the deeds of the 26th Division and of its dead is to be placed.

Since you care to ask my modest opinion, I will give it very frankly, as I was always accustomed to doing when I was assigned to the YD, and you cared to ask my advice then.

A few hundred meters north of *Bouresches*, halfway up the slope forming the plateau of Etrepilly, near the intersection of the Bouresches-Ferme Grand Ru and the Belleau Ferme-Grand Ru roads, the observer looking toward the west sees Belleau Wood and all of the valley as far north as Hills 190 and 193. Above Belleau Wood floats the American flag beneath the shadow of which rest in their cemetery the dead of the Marines and of the 26th Division.

It was in this calm and smiling countryside that the 26th Division took part in the offensive of the 18th of July, 1918, the offensive of the Liberation of Territory.

From a military point of view this was a brilliant operation.

At the spot above mentioned, one can view the entire scene of the first phases: The attack of the morning of the 18th, the advance of Cole's Brigade which carried them to the summit of Hill 193; the energy of the left wing, which held its ground all day in the trenches of the railroad under a violent enfilade fire; then the change of front, a difficult maneuver even for seasoned troops; finally, the attack toward the northeast, which brought the 26th Division eighteen kilometers ahead of the starting point, after terrible fighting.

The passage of eight years brings forth this action as the most glorious accomplishment of the YD during the World War.

The 26th replaced in Belleau Wood the Marines, who had made themselves famous there by their splendid local counter-offensive.

The 26th Division created an American tradition there by accomplishing an unbelievable advance of eighteen kilometers under difficult conditions, capturing a large number of prisoners and important supplies, and freeing a number of villages.

It was a wonderful military stroke.

The testimony of General Degoutte and of all who saw the Division in action substantiates this.

It deserves to be commemorated at the above-mentioned spot. The two thousand or so (?) killed or seriously wounded in that offensive are a sufficient proportion to justify the erection there of a monument to the dead.

From the point of view of facility of access, Chateau Thierry is near Paris; one can make the trip to Belleau Wood, Bouresches, Epieds, Trugny, Forest of the Fere, in a small part of the day, with Chateau Thierry as the starting point. Near by one can see Mery-sur-Marne, where the Division encamped and left its remembrances.

Finally, other divisions also were engaged in this region, and above all, this date of the 18th of July is a great historic date.

I realize that the 26th Division has other claims to glory, —at Chemin des Dames, in the Toul Sector; at St. Mihiel, in the Woevre; on the Heights of the Meuse, before Verdun, where they endured hard fighting—but I believe that the offensive of the 18th of July is their finest claim to glory.

But let it be understood that this has only the value of a suggestion, a personal opinion.

Kindly remember me, my dear Colonel, to the officers and men of the 26th Division who still have the desire to remember me, and especially to General Edwards, and accept for yourself, my dear Colonel, the expression of my most distinguished sentiments. Your devoted

COUNT DU BOISROUVRAY

CONTRIBUTIONS

The first donations were received in the following order:

JOHN H. SHERBURNE, 51st Artillery Brigade
JOHN T. COMERFORD, Machine Gun Co., 101st Inf.
FRANK H. COTTON, Company E, 101st Engineers
C. P. GORELY, JR., Company E, 101st Engineers
RALPH M. EASTMAN, Company E, 101st Engineers
JOHN A. H. STAHL, Company E, 101st Engineers

The first donation received in response to the story in January YANKEE DOINGS came from:

DONALD G. THOMPSON, Scio, Ohio, Company C, 103d Inf.

The first donation received as a result of the letter of appeal came from:

L. H. REDFIELD, formerly 1st Sergeant of Company F, 101st Engineers

ANOTHER LETTER

A letter has been received from J. W. Dunlap of Manchester, N. H., which reads in part as follows:

I can think of no better investment, financially or morally, than to contribute to a memorial to the old Yankee Division, which will be a lasting reminder to the generations that follow of the accomplishments of our Division and of the heroic work of our fallen buddies.

I take great pleasure in enclosing my check for the Overseas Memorial, and may you meet with rapid success in reaching your objective.

INDIVIDUAL CONTRIBUTIONS

John B. Cummings
Walter P. Coffey
Joseph O. San Sourci, Jr.
H. L. Marindin
H. L. Kilborn
John Caswell, Jr.
John J. Regan
Henry H. Hyde
Chas. J. Gillo
Erland F. Fish
Emil A. Goettemoeller
Lt. Colin M. Ingersoll
Rev. Wm. J. Farrell
Howard J. Sachs
George K. Livermore
Edgar Mitchell
Frank W. Pennington
Ralph Green
Jerome Franks
Henry H. Fay
Walton Butterworth
Leo N. Brien
Philip L. Schuyler
Blin W. Lumsden
George A. Parker
Arthur H. Smith
C. Gordon MacLeod
Howard A. Sanderson

John H. Sherburne
John T. Comerford
Frank H. Cotton
C. P. Gorely, Jr.
Ralph M. Eastman
John A. H. Stahl
Donald G. Thompson
L. H. Redfield
Mrs. Della A. Walls
(for her son)
Bernard L. Garfinkle
Edward Hutchins
Horace W. Pierce
J. W. Flenniken
Rev. Osias Boucher
Alfred Laliberte
Ray L. Moulton
Memory of Private
Chas. H. Moulton
Elmer I. Garsoe
Thomas F. Fitzgerald
Frank Rourke
Frank W. Stevens, M. D.
Chester L. Kingsbury
Wm. J. McLaughlin
Frank E. Barth
W. F. Andrews
Robert Winsor, Jr.
R. B. Weeden
Paul H. Smart
Lance C. Ballou
George M. French
H. W. Washburn, Jr.
Warren C. Merrill
Nicholas Biddle
J. W. Garrett
Wm. S. Bowen
Thos. H. Mansfield
Frank J. Abbott
Edward Lamphier
George G. Tarbell
Benjamin A. Jones
Wm. H. Dolan
G. D. Whitney
Geo. W. Rodrique
Ralph K. Safford
Rev. John J. Mitty
Benjamin Pitman
George R. Roberts
Thos. W. Scott
Walter P. Sheldon
M. E. Morrill
E. A. Carter
Arthur C. Blanchette
Frederick C. Beach
Ernest J. Simoneau
Thomas L. Jenkins
Henry G. Norton
Samuel Nelson
Frederick E. Garrett
C. Chas. Martel
Eugene P. McCarthy
F. R. Allenman
Gerald D. Brunham
Harold S. Clark
W. Arthur Perrin, Jr.
W. H. Coolbroth
Earle O. Hobbs
Warren E. Sweetser
Frank S. Wiley
Charles J. Bradley
Harry L. Hutchins
Chas. T. Creamer
Errol C. Chase
Alfred F. Bailot
R. W. MacMillan
Eugene L. Lancto
Harold R. Barker
Charles P. Rugg

Michael Warcholik
Scott A. Cutler
Warren C. Greenwood
John L. Saunders
Joseph B. Saunders
Lincoln B. Smith
Chas. J. Feriole
Alexander Ellis
George K. Hill
Felix W. Knouth
Herman R. Shepler
Dean H. Bradley
H. C. Thomas
Merlbert B. Cary, Jr.
Arthur J. Pauthus
Walter F. Mather
Joseph B. Buzard
Raymond W. Swift
James R. Brafford
Oliver Wolcott
Walter W. Annable
Benjamin James
Charles K. Imbrie
Rawland D. Crook
Edward F. Walker
Palmer F. Mitchell
Chas. A. O'Connor
Zeba C. Keith
John H. Blanchard
In Memory of
Hugh C. Blanchard
W. H. Blanchard, M. D.
George H. Roberts
Burton Harrington
John Stoltz
Allen Richard Moore
Albert Gilbert
Wallace C. Day
Odert L. Wendell
John C. Ferguson
Elmer C. Matthews
Paul L. Hutchins
Albert J. Stark
Walter J. McCann
Michael T. Reinhart
Randall H. Herfort
George E. Putnam
Dwight Foster
George F. Tapp
Peter J. Murray, Jr.
Patrick J. McLaughlin
William Sprague
J. Murray Cox
J. Simpkins
Richard I. Eaton
Edward Cunningham
Wayland M. Minot
Walter Gilman Page
William E. Jordan
Arthur H. Reed
W. Harold Page
Olaf M. Nass
Francis C. Heywood
T. P. Chandler, Jr.
Charles J. Burns
Roland W. Black
Burnham W. Dell
E. A. Erlandson
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H. E. Howard
Charles E. Dunn
J. Dallas Corbiere
Freeman C. Johnson
Daniel E. Callahan
A. F. Fanelle
Col. William H. Root
Charles M. Clark
John H. Ellis
J. L. Howard

Clarence H. Kniffin
George Hudson
Ned B. Smith
Harry L. Avery
John F. Roach
Harry L. Porter
Ralph W. Taylor
Henry C. Drown
James A. Cummings
Archie Ramsbottom
Harold Amory
Walter J. Gillis, Jr.
Capt. F. C. Gunter
John F. A. Giblin
W. H. Scoville
Harry A. Burt
Howard C. Thomas
Hector A. Roderick
Edwin M. Brush
W. J. McBride
George S. L. Connor
Samuel J. Benoit, M. D.
Herbert J. Vancour
O. S. Albright
Robert C. Landgon
Chauncy T. Langdon
Stuart A. Russell
Roger Sherman
William H. Flynn
Daniel S. McIntire
Dr. William P. S. Keating
Carl Y. Kennedy
Allan G. Lewis
Philip G. Lovell
Hugh Wm. Meehan
William E. Langlois
Walter W. Austin
Robert R. Stephenson
George A. Nourse
Raymond M. Vorce
Benjamin R. Woodbury
Edward A. Small
Horace Z. Landon
In Memory of
Jack Welch
Henry A. George
Harold K. Davison
Max W. Greene
Wm. J. O'Neil
Harold K. Murray
Joseph F. O'Brien
Joseph J. Travers
Fred Brockmeyer
John W. Dunlap
Elmer Osgood Norris
Thomas B. Watson
Willard B. Luther
Willard B. Luther, Jr.
In Memory of
Mathew J. Sweeney
V. F. Hutchins
B. F. Cheatham
Harrison S. Kendall
In Memory of
Maurice E. Buzzell
Col. William J. Keville
Stanley A. Ward
R. N. Williams
F. W. Foss
Almon C. Boston
George F. Cole
David Michaels
Patrick I. Kelley
Frank M. Peaslee
Raymond L. Carle
Robert P. Holden
Anthony Radous
Theodore Main
Henry Landor

George H. Newcomb
Samuel J. Zussman
George H. Johnson
Lester T. Lewis
Edward J. Tracey
Floyd H. Blackman
Charles H. Mullen
George Ballinger
H. F. McCann
H. S. Cushing
John Hart
Francis F. Fitts
William A. Brown
Archie Williams
Russell Gore
Walter R. J. Mulhall
Frank A. McNarmee, Jr.
Thomas E. Hudson
V. Lennart Mornader
Fred T. Knight
R. A. Fifield
John L. Riley
George F. Snell
In Memory of
Wm. J. Buckley
Kenneth W. Knippene
Frederick W. Hammond
Walter L. Shannon
To the Memory of the Gold Star Mother of the Department of Mass. W. R. C. Auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic.
James F. Ryan
Albert Squillante
Frederick J. Conway
F. Colombo
In Memory of
John Dodds
John D. Murphy
Harry G. Lindquist
Edwin H. Homuth
George W. Sargent
Wm. R. Counselman
Ferdinand W. Bailey
B. H. Ticknor
Harley H. Forsythe
Joseph J. Laffy
Lawrence A. Brown
Albert W. Rockwell
Charles T. Crossman
John Henry Guittaud
James H. Byram
F. B. Ballous
Charles A. Dodge
Gordon R. Thurston
Charles B. Stolt
Wm. K. McCarthy
Oscar B. Carter
Lloyd F. Ellis
Ernest L. Langley
Edward B. Ryan
E. Sydney Kitson
Wm. D. Ireland
Frederic N. Weaver
Herman L. Bush
Edwin F. Minton
John Philip Lane
Nathan Hammerman
Nidas Gautreaua
Arthur P. Gorman
Chas. L. Rathbone
Wm. G. Stark
John J. O'Hare
Alexander L. Kirchois
A. F. Foote
Joseph J. Lennett
W. Wagner

Daniel D. Bidwell
In Memory of
Harry Carpenter
In Memory of
Samuel Blakesley
Farlton C. Perkins
Edward A. Swanson
Dennis J. Swanson
A. V. Day
Dr. Harold J. Connor
Frederick H. Ashcroft
Laurence Harding
H. Jefferson Harding
George H. Young
Frank E. Larson
Maurice E. Doolan
John A. Talbot
Chas. M. Bernard
Frank E. Curtin
Vincent T. Davies
John A. Lambert
Otto G. Perrine
Frank J. Lyon
George Andrews
Wm. J. McGrath
Benjamin F. Clarke
John J. Kelly
Terrence P. McManus
Rev. V. McPherson
Wm. J. Schuyer
Dolph E. Rebman
Earl C. Bullock
Myron A. Hardy
Gilbert F. Everett
Donald G. Miller
Paul S. Norton
Edward P. Flaherty
John L. MacNeil
Howard Bennett
Bizmark Kumberg
H. G. Lejeal
Hollis H. Church
Norman B. Carter
Harold R. Flint
Emery E. Wilcox
Harold G. Carlson
John F. O'Malley
Arthur W. Desmond
Wm. D. Desmond
R. A. Crosby
Edwin B. Shepardson
Albert C. Poulin
Frederick J. O'Brien
Charles E. Savage
C. G. Williams
Walter C. Hewitt
Wm. N. Bevington
Eugene Fenton
Albert J. Turgeon
Irven J. Lewis
Adolfo Merolla
Alton F. Jepson
R. H. Prince
Fred H. Marden
Radford J. McCormick
James S. Neefus
Oliver F. Lewis
Norman R. Whytock
Gerald Courtney
Millard Johnson
Ralph C. Risch
Carl A. Jenson
John B. Dattoli
M. E. Locke
Frederick G. Kennedy
Robert J. Nelson
Frank G. Jordan
Rev. Michael Nivard
Lewis E. Connolly

C. B. Foster
Henry Kerr, Jr.
Minton M. Warren
Sumner C. Jacobs
Genevieve M. Quinsler
E. E. Cough
James J. Doherty
Jas. R. Kelly
In Memory of
Boys of 101st Inf.
In Memory of
Guy E. Shallis
Arthur C. Flynn
William A. Rich
Albert H. Kelly
Byington Ford
Alfred F. Kenrick
Alvin R. Davis
John W. Morgan
Charles B. Watson
Henry D. Hildreth
Maurice L. Laing
Benjamin C. Perkins
William H. Hart
Thomas F. Huber
Elmer G. Richardson
Stanley B. Wright
Robert V. Mahoney
Winfred T. Hibbard
Claude M. Ryder
Donald A. Hunt
A. Shriver
George W. Bentley
Charles Kendrick
G. B. Dabney
August K. Ely
John L. Walker
Fred L. Mower
Horatio Newhall
Alphonse J. Drapeau
Walter Moore
Henry F. Bigelow, Jr.
Iver D. Johnson
Florient Liftbore
John J. Gurley
Phineas J. Adams
Herbert F. Stevens
John L. Tierney
George S. Crondes
Amie Strother
Theodore A. Fanton
Allen P. Vining
John F. Egan
Theodore L. Stores
Levi Wissinger
G. Elliot Stickney
Albert Zahradnick
Algeron E. Holden
In Memory of
Lester O. Rotch
Wm. F. Bowes
Wm. F. Howe, Jr.
M. J. O'Connor
Leroy Bemiller
David Herboch
Orlin E. Bunting
Daniel T. Quirk
Rev. Thomas F. Temple
Carl A. Peterson
Robert M. Irwin
Harry O. Walters
L. A. Somerlot
Wm. L. Hallett
Mrs. Wm. L. Hallett
W. S. Hopkinson
Orland S. Greene
Albert G. Aggott
Peter Connors
Everett E. Parsons

The Barry Kids
Geo. A. Polsey
Chaunce M. Coombs
John F. Creamer
Andrew M. Lemon
H. P. Sheldon
E. J. Sullivan
Walter Weinhold
C. B. Johnson
L. K. McElwain
John H. Kellilea
A. H. Warren, Jr.
Walter Rowe
Walter Aldag
Clyde W. Russell
Fred O. Erresberger
Frank H. Pratt
Howard L. Grandey
G. H. Scholotterer, Jr.
Edwin S. Purdy
Warren E. Churchill
Chas. C. Pearson
Joshua G. Bales
G. N. Olmstead
Ralph B. Westfall
Harold G. Woodruff
Pearl T. Clapp
Carl O. Harding
Geo. H. Straman, Jr.
Clyde P. Standinger
Thomas F. Murphy
Thomas H. Lynch
Dr. A. A. Richman
Louis E. Gillings
David H. Wooster
Francis Boyer
Albert Severtson
Roscoe W. Irwin
Adam Mickienwiez
Joseph Carallaco
Max Goldberg
J. Raymond Hogan
Curtis J. Sawyer
Robert N. Biddle
Daniel J. Wilcox
George E. Greene
Charles T. Lemoine
H. O. Bangs
Russell L. Craft
Wilbur E. Chick
Holbert S. Denel
H. Bornson
Richard Sherbrune
Emery Valentine
Wm. B. Dabler
John W. Boardman
Wm. H. House
Thomas M. Brady
Louis F. Marquette
Frank Miller
Benjamin C. Tower
Chas. J. Kilpatrick
Nate D. Goldstein
Harry H. Ereland
Tony Mauiri
John J. Imperial
Edward J. Bagley
Alfred J. Newcomb
Bertram E. Turley
C. E. Quinn
Joseph A. Vivier
Joseph Capistraud
Albert A. Taylor
John H. King
William Fry
Philip H. English
Robert E. Goodwin,
Pledged
Henry I. Greeley

Simon Rutt
P. P. LaMacchia
Jeremiah M. McCarthy
Robert H. Bradstock
Bruce A. West
Harvey L. Teter
Joseph H. Teter
John W. Davis
Claud F. P. Argall
Ralph J. Bean
George F. Harding
Howard E. Chase
R. N. Atherton
J. A. Humbird
Dewitt Huber
John F. Gillespie
Day G. Cardwell
Clarence A. Kishman
Charles E. Hadden
E. F. Walkemeyer
Marko T. Tomich
Raymond F. McKane
Mant. E. Huff
Sidney Sims McKinney
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Chester F. Bailey
William T. Price
J. P. Collins
Chas. S. Welsh
John T. Goode
John J. Fitton
Arthur L. Frelick
James Wm. Easterling
Lawrence B. Page, *Pledged*
Carlos Schifino
W. R. Mungovan
Anthony Paul Calano
Geo. R. Aplin
Clark B. Hill
Louis A. Long
Harold C. Baker
Clarence J. Green
Albert N. Burbank
C. G. Verner Sjostian, Jr.
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John W. Hall
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C. C. Creep
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Chas F. Steegmueller
J. W. Daley
Chas. C. Hurter
Lt. Col. M. E. Locke
Lawrence N. Litchfield
Howard T. Osborn
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Nick Haanstra
Byron G. Carson
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Frederick B. Brooks
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Wm. H. Black
Allan F. Sweeney
Paul Opperman
E. J. Newel
Lyell H. Ritchie
Frederic Hewey
Chas. W. Harris
Chas. H. Sprague
Eric S. Stearns
Chas. E. Mitchell
Frank E. Ambrose
Eric A. Lee
James C. Barry
Howard S. Perry

David Crockett
John L. Seams
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Harry J. Gorse, Jr.
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Victor Dieterich
Carl W. Norling
Thos. E. McGregor
Walter G. Lessard
P. Harris
Wm. J. Walker
Walter W. Spear
Geo. H. E. Hanlon
Richard C. Houghton
Ray C. Banks
William J. Clegg
Frank G. MacKenna
Elmer D. Mackey
Elmer L. Murray
James W. Foy
George Henry O'Malley
Anton L. Dahlstrom
Edward R. Reddy
Geo. W. Langdon, Jr.
Joseph C. McGlone
John E. Anderson
Frederick R. Langmaid
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John MacCallum
Frank Way
Donald P. Sands
Thaddeus Kelley
Michael Iuselbuch
Wilfred H. Moquin
Elmer J. Casey
E. B. Swerdfeger, M. D.
Lawrence G. Miller
George H. Ray
Wm. S. Youngman
Edward D. Sivois
Alden T. Mann, Jr.

BY ORGANIZATIONS

Div. Hq. Troop	$487.50
101st Inf.	536.40
101st F. A.	935.00
101st F. H.	6.00
101st Tr. M.	21.00
101st Amm. Train	216.00
101st Supply Train	44.00
101st San. Train	40.50
101st F. Sign. Bn.	53.00
101st Tr. Hq. & M. P.	48.00
101st M. G. Bn.	189.29
101st M. O. R. S.	4.00
101st Engrs.	721.70
102nd Inf.	240.50
102nd F. A.	642.00
102nd M. G. Bn.	329.80
102rd Amb	6.00
103rd Inf.	278.26
103rd F. A.	707.50
103rd F. H.	10.00
103rd Mach. G. Bn.	108.00
104th Inf.	453.40
104th Amb. Co.	10.00
104th F. H.	27.50
51st Art. Brig.	200.00
102nd F. H.	28.00
103rd Amb.	25.00
Misc.	485.32
	$6,853.67

MEETING OF ORGANIZATION CHAIRMEN

A dinner meeting of the Chairmen of the Organization Committees of the YD Overseas Memorial was held at the Army and Navy Club, Hotel Bellevue, at 6.30 on February 27th.

After a round-table discussion, wherein the chairmen gave individual expressions of opinion, it was decided that a second general appeal should be sent out by the central committee. Meanwhile the organization chairmen are to form their committees, draw up their lists, and prepare their own campaigns.

General Sherburne feels greatly encouraged by the result thus far, and is certain that the second general appeal will be productive of even better results.

BROCKTON YD CLUB

A. L. LATHAM, ex-top kick of Co. C, 101st Ammunition Train, is now Battery Commander of Headquarters Battery 2nd Bn., and Combat Train, and is filling the berth to great satisfaction. He wants to be remembered to William Kelly of the Washington YD Club.

PERCY L. COVERT is still working for Uncle Sam delivering mail to our scattered buddies and is also a very good member of the Brockton Club.

H. TED LAWSON is still around and would like to hear from any of his old buddies.

HALLET, WHITE, WELLS, EMERY want to be remembered to Lewis Berlyn of the Salem YD Club.

MAURICE A. THOMPSON, of B Company, 101st Ammunition Train, is still in the old game as mechanic of Battery E, 101st F. A., M. N. G. and would like to hear from some of his old buddies. Has anybody seen Ex-Top Kick "Pop" Ellsworth?

JOE L—'s RETURN ENGAGEMENT

Editor of YANKEE DOINGS:

We have often wondered why some enterprising former YD man has not conceived the idea of writing an article on the "Rumors of the YD." Surely such a narrative would be of interest to us all and would, no doubt, recall to mind many interesting and amusing incidents.

They began when we landed at Westfield, and multiplied like cooties until we were discharged. These rumors could be classified in some such manner as this:

No. 1. Westfield: "Division going South for winter."

No. 79. "Division will train two years in England."

No. 90. Liffol-le-grand: "Going to be a sacrifice division!"

No. 101. Toul: "Going to parade in Paris July 4th."

No. 110. "Sign on Statue of Liberty, 'Welcome home, 26th.'"

Etc., *ad infinitum*.

Lisbon Falls, Maine —E. K. HALE

VERSATILE GEORGE

The first time I met George he was extremely mysterious and fascinating. He was extremely polite and chatty, but never said anything about himself. And when I dated with him a few evenings later, I insisted on staying at home in the parlor—so I'd have a chance to figure him out.

Well, the way he dressed I thought he was a college man.

The intelligent manner in which he discussed the European situation made me think he was a diplomat.

If I'd have judged him by the brand of cigarettes he smoked I'd have taken him for a roof-garden high-roller.

He held my hand, and did it well—so well that I felt sure he was a card sharp.

He made love to me, too, and then I was certain that he was a movie actor.

When I told him a joke that daddy had told me, I took him for an Englishman.

But—when he got through telling me stories I knew he was a—

Traveling salesman!

ELECTION OF OFFICERS, Y. D. V. A.

At the Annual Convention of the Yankee Division Veterans Association on February 27, the following officers were elected for the year 1926-27.

Honorary President

MAJ. GEN. CLARENCE R. EDWARDS, U. S. A. (RET.)
(Commanding General, 26th Division)
Westwood, Massachusetts.

President

COL. WILLIAM J. KEVILLE
(C. O. 101st Ammunition Train)
Belmont, Massachusetts

Vice Presidents

Maine

PERCY R. W. WITHAM (Portland Chapter)
(101st Engineers Train)
Portland

New Hampshire

WALTER J. BOARDMAN
(103rd Infantry)
Manchester

Vermont

REV. PAUL MOODY
(103rd Infantry)
Middlebury

Massachusetts

LEWIS A. BERLYN (Salem Chapter)
(101st Engineers)
Salem

Rhode Island

LESLIE A. BOSWELL
(103rd Field Artillery)
Providence

Connecticut

PHILIP ENGLISH
(102nd Infantry)
New Haven

Vice Presidents at Large

COL. LEWIS W. CASS (Washington Chapter)
(26th Division Headquarters)
Washington, D. C.
WILLIAM J. MCGINNIS
(102nd Field Artillery)

Treasurer

KENNETH POULTON*
(101st Field Signal Battalion)
Allston, Mass.

Additional Members of Executive Committee

ERROL G. EMERY
(104th Infantry)
Watertown, Mass.
LEANDER H. REDFIELD
(101st Engineers)
Allston, Mass.
MAURICE A. THOMPSON (Brockton Chapter)
(101st Ammunition Train)
Brockton, Mass.

*Re-elected

Unless otherwise noted, officers are members of Boston Chapter.

MAKE YOUR FUTURE SECURE

The attention of all Veterans of the World War who have cancelled or allowed their Wartime Insurance to lapse is called to the provision of the World War Veterans' Act, which limits the time for re-instating and converting Wartime Insurance to July 2, 1926.

In order that persons entitled to these privileges may take advantage of the same, your co-operation is respectfully requested in bringing this important matter to the attention of all ex-service people in your community. Experience has shown that when legislation has been enacted entitling ex-service persons to certain privileges, providing claim therefor was filed on or before a given date, that many veterans have postponed action beyond the given date, with the result that many have lost their right to avail themselves of the benefits of such legislation.

In order that no one entitled to the benefits of this legislation may neglect, or, from lack of time, be deprived of its benefits, this matter is being called to your attention at this time, with the request that immediate attention be given to this most important subject. Every veteran in your community should be advised to re-instate and convert his Wartime Insurance to one or more of the following forms of permanent insurance issued by the Government.

1. Ordinary life policy
2. 20-payment life
3. 30-payment life
4. 20-year endowment
5. 30-year endowment
6. Endowment maturing at age 62

The provisions of this law do not apply to persons now receiving the benefits of their Wartime Insurance by reason of having been declared permanently and totally disabled.

Examinations required for the purpose of re-instating lapsed Wartime Insurance may be had without cost, at either of the three following offices of the Bureau:

U. S. Veterans' Bureau, 600 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

U. S. Veterans' Bureau, 257 Main St., Springfield, Mass.

U. S. Veterans' Bureau, 60 Franklin St., Worcester, Mass.

For further information on this subject, communications may be addressed to the U. S. Veterans' Bureau, 600 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Attention, Insurance Representative.

WILLIAM J. BLAKE,
Regional Manager, U. S. Veterans' Bureau.

YANKEE DOINGS wishes to add to the statement of the Veterans' Bureau that the insurance which is offered provides an opportunity for the ex-service man to secure his future at lower rates than are provided by any of the private insurance companies.

Anxious Old Lady (on river steamer): "I say, my good man, is this boat going up or down?"

Surly Deckhand: "Well, she's a leaky old tub, ma'am, so I shouldn't wonder if she was going down. Then, again, her b'ilers ain't none too good, 'n' she might go up."

We read in the paper, "Many die unnecessarily in Canada." We doubt if many live likewise.

IN SARRELOUIS—AND OUT

By DANIEL BIDWELL

(War Correspondent of the *Hartford Times*)

After the signing, every bally correspondent with the troops was searching his soul for sounds which might help him to get a glimpse of German soil, even if only from an airplane. A solid month passed, and then more, before the man who types this tale got his chance,—never mind just how. With Gregory Mason, who was covering for a magazine and free lancing for whatever pots he might strike, and with another erring brother he drew into Metz, and astern in another car came Herbert Adams Gibbons, representing *Scribner's*, and Clarence Axman, scout for the *Eastern Underwriter* and also with some daily back of him. In Metz (we were told to pronounce it M-e-s-s) by some adroit maneuvering on Dr. Gibbons' part, we got a group interview with old Maud'huy, who knew a bit about the Yanks. The little old general spoke in French, which Dr. Gibbons translated for us, and the translation we stowed in the basements of our brains and placed on paper on the return to the hotel.

All this is both introduction and intermezzo, and to serve as a zero hour for the start for the Sarre Valley, which is pretty well over toward Bocheland. The next day we made the break for Sarrelouis and our machines rolled into the ancient city, where, by the way, old Ney of Napoleon's time was born. A kilometer or two before breaking into the place, and at a chance halt on the way, we were told that a major-general (whose name I have forgotten) had gone into the town a few days before and that there was some kind of garrison there, and that a proclamation had been issued forbidding fraternizing between any of the troops and the natives. As it happened, we promptly forgot all about this latter stuff.

Metz had been, at least in a way, almost as much French as German, and so Sarrelouis was considered to be the first really Boche town we were to see and as we were nearing the *platz*; or whatever is the right name, one of the correspondents, named Strickland, maneuvered his camera into battery position. He had a strange looking thing resembling a sailor's ditty box which was held by straps and which protruded from over his solar plexus for nearly a foot. It was his military problem to form, maneuver and dispose this battery so that the light came in just right and that the focus was friendly to the light and to him and to the targets. That was more of a problem than it seemed to be.

We drew into the square and halted, without taking any particular notice of the fact that we were in front of a large building. As we disembarked we were all curiosity at seeing a group of about thirty Germans, mostly children, Several were little girls about four years old, and one little flaxed-haired fairy with blue eyes and rosy cheeks and peaches-and-cream complexion ripped out a *schwein* when she saw the enemy uniform. (I'm not positive about the spelling and am taking a chance.)

Strickland was anxious to take his (and our) first photograph of German children and he lumbered into battery position. For a scene so important, he was set on having the light reach the plate in the best manner and on getting the focus exactly right. That was where he made the mistake of his young life.

The tiny *Fraulein* who had fired the *schwein* exercised her divine right as a daughter of Mother Eve and, while Strickland angled and hunched she edged forward toward the funny little box which fascinated her curiosity. And as she edged, another little girl and two tow-headed boys reinforced her, and before careful Mr. Strickland knew the new formation of the enemy, they had sent his focus across No Man's Land and he had to start all over again. This time, Strickland was more alert. So were the children, and they sent his focus half way back to Metz. Strickland tried the problem a third time and the small fry dislodged him again. Strickland became concerned, which is a more fraternal word than "exasperated."

"Bidwell," he yelled, "for —— ——, draw their attention! Get 'em looking one side a coupl'a moments."

Strickland was a good scout, except for a curious notion which he had that work for a bally magazine was more interesting than for a Connecticut newspaper, and so to help him solve that military problem I executed a flank movement and the little "*schwein*" fairy followed me with her eyes. Then I fished into a pocket of my army overcoat and drew out something without realizing what it was, and held it aloft.

The next instant the small witch and all the people in the group were transfixed and petrified with utter astonishment. While they poised in their stupefaction, Strickland shifted his focus with a record for celerity and slid the shutter and had his snap.

Then Strickland looked to find the solution of the military problem. He gazed at the article which I was holding. He was for a moment mute. Then he yelled, "Where in the name of —— did you get that bloody thing?" I looked at the article—and found that it was a small German naval flag! The astonishment which had stricken the group motionless was explained. Here was an invader displaying the last thing which they expected him to have. Not only was it a German flag, but it was the flag of their country in use afloat, and they were over three hundred and fifty miles from salt water. In the five or six seconds that they were living statues, Strickland had got his battery into combat anew and it was the German flag which helped the American correspondent to win the victory.

It remains to be related how I obtained the flag. Two days before starting for Metz, the car had been passing a field dump somewhere near Montfaucon and—"now it may be told"—the occupants disembarked for a moment and raided the place. My spoil included this flag, which

must have been taken originally from the body of a German killed in the fighting. By some strange caprice of chance the flag had been gathered up and taken to the general field dump amid the flotsam and jetsam and litter of the battlefield. By another freak of chance it was the charm which riveted the attention of the children in Sarrelouis that day.

Strickland gave a glance around for another shot. He looked back and upward, and in a window not seventy feet away saw a French officer! His eyes were sharp and he could see two rows of gilt oak leaves around the *kepi* and the very significant scarlet and blue, and a still more significant scowl on that general's face. Right near us—ten or twelve feet away—was a bill post and on it was a proclamation with the heading: *Il est Defendu.*

The information, which had been given a kilometer from the city, flashed in on us. Here were men in an Allied uniform who were breaking the proclamation, for we had been fraternizing with the enemy. We had been entertaining them and photographing them and showing their own flag to them!

Strickland was more alert than he was in his first battery position. "Come along, Bidwell, for heaven's sake! Let's get the hell outa this," he advised.

It was good advice, for once in Strickland's life. We mobilized back into that car, and in a moment were obeying a call to write up any other place in the Sarre Valley. Pretty soon we were on the way to the Palatinate and outside the jurisdiction of our friend, the major-general.

101st INFANTRY

The 101st Infantry Veterans' Association is in the process of re-organization. Three meetings have been held with this purpose in view.

The first meeting was held on January 28, at the YD Club, with 15 members present. The first schemes for reorganizing the Association were discussed and committees appointed to check up names and addresses of former members of the regiment.

Another meeting was held on the 11th of February, at which time a Committee on Records was appointed consisting of AL DUNPHY, JOHN RILEY, AL BARNARD. The duties of this committee are very hard as the records of the old association are incomplete, and all members are urged to co-operate by sending in list of names of members that served in their companies to the above commiittee at the East Armory, East Newton Street, Boston.

A third meeting was held on Thursday, February 25, which was very successful and enthusiastic. In addition to the regular committee of 15, there were 18 new faces.

BILL BLAKE and VINCE BREEN are giving a lot of their time to getting the new organization into running condition. Our objective is to have this a permanent association. This can be achieved only by the interest taken by the members themselves, coming to the meetings and bringing whomever they served with in the old regiment.

We have the well-known reputation of never being known to fail when we're called upon to put something across. Let it be seen by the wide world that we are not going to fail this time either. —THE COMMITTEE

BOARD OF GOVERNORS YD CLUB OF BOSTON

A meeting of the Board of Governors of the YD Club of Boston was held at the 1st Corps of Cadets Armory on Thursday evening, February 25, 1926.

Meeting called to order by Vice-President Stanchfield in the absence of the President, at 7.25 P.M.

The following members were present: Stanchfield, King Brady, Eastman, Sanborn, Barnard, Wood, Malone, and Manager SNYDER.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted.

It was moved, seconded and

VOTED: That the matter of the Club giving a show in Symphony Hall be laid on the table.

Manager SNYDER reported that the YD Auxiliary had made the Club the gift of a YD flag to be used in parades and in the hall during meetings. The order for the same has been placed with the Harding Uniform and Regalia Company, who are waiting for an approved design.

It was moved, seconded, and

VOTED: That the Chair appoint a Committee of three to confer and submit one design for such flag. The Chair appointed Philip O. Palmstrom, William Brady and Philip N. Sanborn as this committee.

A letter was read from the secretary of the YD Auxiliary, expressing appreciation of the bronze inscription over the Club entrance.

It was the sense of the meeting that the chairman of the Nominating Committee be instructed to post that committee's list of nominees for club officers immediately, in accordance with the By-Laws.

There being no further business to come before the meeting, adjournment was taken at 8.00 P.M.

Respectfully submitted,
PHILIP N. SANBORN,
Secretary YD Club of Boston

DUES ARE DUE

Forget the slander you have heard,
Forget all hasty, unkind words,
Forget all quarrels and the cause,
Forget ill feelings—just because
Forgetting is the only way.

Forget the trials you have had,
Forget the weather if it's bad,
Forget the coal man and his ways,
Forget the frost in winter days,
Forget it, that's the way.

Forget the sleet, the snow, the slush,
Forget the guy that writes this mush,
Forget New England's howling gales,
Forget Florida until the clearance sales,
Forgetting is the only way.

Forget the coffee when it's cold,
Forget the kick, forget the scold,
Forgetting is the only way,
We forgot—so please excuse,
DON'T FORGET TO PAY YOUR DUES.

SEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION
YANKEE DIVISION VETERANS ASSOCIATION

The Seventh Annual Convention of the Yankee Division Veterans Association was held at Association Headquarters in the Memorial Clubhouse of the YD Club of Boston, on Saturday, February 27, 1926.

In every respect it was the most successful and enthusiastic Convention in the history of the Association. The recital of the accomplishments of the past year and the plans for the coming one were such as to instill in everyone a feeling that the Association has come into its own and is now well on its way to a period of unbounded prosperity.

A report of the convention, without attempting to follow the exact form of an official record or minutes, follows:

The Convention was called to order at exactly 3.30 o'clock by President Ralph M. Eastman, with 60 delegates and members present.

President Eastman opened the Convention by reading Article III of the By-Laws:

"The purpose and object of this Association shall be to perpetuate the memories of active service of the 26th Division, U. S. Army, in the World War; to promote fraternity and mutual helpfulness among its members; to aid and assist all former members of the Division, their wives, children and other dependents in every possible manner, and particularly in the settlement of all difficulties with the government arising as the result of military service; and to do any and all other things which may from time to time appear advisable for the welfare and closer relationship of the veterans of the 26th Division."

The President then read the Official Call for the Convention:

To Whom it May Concern:

In accordance with Article I, Section VI, of the By-Laws, the Seventh Annual Convention of the Yankee Division Veterans Association will be held on Saturday, February 27, 1926, at 3.30 P. M. at 200 Huntington Avenue, Boston.

The Minutes of the last Annual Convention were read and accepted.

This was followed by the reading and acceptance of the Treasurer's Report. (This report appears elsewhere in this issue of YANKEE DOINGS.)

Following the Treasurer's Report, the Secretary's Report was read and accepted. (This report appears elsewhere in this issue of YANKEE DOINGS.)

The President then made an informal report of the accomplishments of the past year. He spoke highly of the support he had been given by his Executive Committee, of the creation of the Overseas Memorial Committee, and of the continued improvement of YANKEE DOINGS. He complimented in the highest terms the work of the Treasurer in presenting such a splendid report of financial surplus. In concluding he bespoke for his successor the same co-operation and enthusiasm which had been accorded him.

At this point, Col. Keville made a motion that the Convention go on record as voicing its unqualified approval of YANKEE DOINGS, and appreciation of the work of those whose work made it possible. This motion was carried.

Next came the reports of the local chapters.

The YD Club of Bangor was not represented.

President Russell A. Harmon responded for the YD Club of Boston. Mr. Harmon complimented the officers of the Y. D. V. A. for their work during the past administration, and for the helpful service they had rendered the Boston Club. Mr. Harmon reported the Boston Chapter to be in a sound condition and carrying out a conservative policy as in the past few years. He spoke of the social activities and of the interest the members have taken in them. He promised the Club's support of the Overseas Memorial Committee. In closing he predicted another prosperous year for the Boston Club.

The YD Club of Bridgeport was not represented.

Maurice A. Thompson responded for the YD Club of Brockton. Mr. Thompson said that they were to have a meeting on the next day, February 28, at which time it was hoped that a campaign would be launched for new members.

The YD Club, of Marblehead, was not represented, but William SNYDER reported that a telephone message had been received telling that the funeral of one of their members prevented their attendance.

The YD Club of Portland was not represented, but Philip N. Sanborn, Secretary of the Y. D. V. A., reported that recent correspondence has shown that this Club is actively engaged in a drive for members, is holding three or four meetings a month, and is apparently in good condition.

Lewis Berlyn reported for the YD Club of Salem that his club was in a very prosperous and active condition and stood ready to aid the Association in any way they demanded.

Col. William J. Kelley responded for the YD Club of Washington. He told somewhat of the history of his club, and explained that it was quite different from other YD Clubs in that it had no clubhouse and no dues. Its purpose was twofold; first, to help and act as host to any YD man in the Nation's Capital, and second, to decorate the graves of 26th Division men who are buried in the National Cemetery. This latter was done on last Memorial Day, and will be done again this year. He spoke of the Annual Dinner to be given by the Washington Club on March 2. He closed by inviting all YD men to call at the club's office when in Washington.

A telegram of greeting from President Connery of the Washington Club was read.

Under the subject, "Reports of Committees," James D. Wood of the Committee on Grave Markers presented a bronze marker, which they sought to have adopted with certain modifications. This marker, when altered, will consist of a bronze diamond, with the YD monogram in the center, with the letters A. E. F. below, and the words

"Yankee Division Veterans Association" around the four sides. The original design was first adopted by the YD Club of Quincy (unaffiliated). This marker was approved by vote of the Convention. A number of markers will be ordered and placed on sale at Association Headquarters, for use by anyone who may desire to place them over the graves of 26th Division men. President Eastman arose to remark that he considered the adoption of this marker one of the real achievements of his administration.

There was no further old business.

Under new business, on the motion of William McGinnis, duly seconded, it was voted to ascertain if the Commonwealth of Massachusetts would print, for free distribution, the Secretary's Annual Report.

On the motion of Russell A. Harmon, duly seconded, it was voted to present the President and Secretary of the retiring administration with engraved resolutions of appreciation for their work. Treasurer Poulton took the motion.

Lewis Berlyn informed the Convention that it was still possible to file claims with the State for expenses incurred in bringing home and re-burying bodies from France.

Col. Stanchfield asked for information regarding a fund to assist YD men in difficult circumstances. The Chair reported that there was no such fund, but that the Association stood ready to lend such assistance to properly accredited cases. Commander Wood of YD Post No. 290, A. L., reported that his post hoped to do work of this sort in the future. The work of the YD Auxiliary in this respect was touched upon.

Manager Snyder of the YD Club of Boston reported that he had personally assisted many such men, and explained the difficulty of determining the worthiness of the cases. It was moved, seconded, and voted that a Welfare Committee be appointed by the Executive Committee.

It was moved, seconded, and voted that the YD Club of Washington be empowered to expend a sum not in excess of fifty dollars to decorate the graves of the Unknown Soldier, Bessie Edwards, and all YD men buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington, on Memorial Day, the same to be refunded by the Y. D. V. A. The motion was put by Col. Kelley, and passed as amended by Mr. Harmon.

On the motion of William McGinnis, duly seconded, it was voted to endeavor to procure from the Graves Registration Service a list of graves of YD men in France.

There being no further new business, the Chair proceeded to the appointment of a Nominating Committee. The men chosen were: George R. Elliott, Chm.; William Snyder; Charles Hurter; Lewis Berlyn; Howard A. Sanderson.

While this Committee retired to prepare nominations, the Chair called for the members to relate any interesting YD experiences during the past year. This brought forth many interesting stories indicative of the lasting quality of the YD Spirit.

Commander Wood told a little of the new YD Legion Post, and its growth since its birth last summer.

Upon the presentation of the list of nominees by the Nominating Committee, on motion of Mr. Harmon, duly seconded, it was voted that the Secretary be instructed to cast one ballot for the entire slate. This was done. (The names of the newly elected officers appear elsewhere in this issue of YANKEE DOINGS.)

This was followed by brief addresses by such of the officers-elect as were present.

President-Elect William J. Keville complimented the past administration and promised his best efforts for the future, expressing his keen appreciation of the honor extended him.

Treasurer Poulton, and Messrs. Berlyn, McGinnis, Emery and Thompson spoke along similar lines.

On motion of Col. Keville, it was voted that the Convention give a record vote of thanks to the retiring administration.

On motion of Mr. McGinnis it was voted that the Secretary be instructed to extend to General Edwards the greetings of the Convention.

The letter follows:

February 27, 1926

Major General Clarence R. Edwards,
Doneroving,
Westwood, Massachusetts.

Sir:—

By unanimous vote, the delegates to the Seventh Annual Convention of the Yankee Division Veterans Association have instructed me to extend to you, their Honorary President, and to Mrs. Edwards, their cordial felicitations, and wishes for continued health and happiness.

Yours most sincerely,
PHILIP N. SANBORN,
Secretary

There being no further business to come before the Convention, it was moved, seconded, and voted to adjourn.

Adjournment taken at 5.45 P.M.

—PHILIP N. SANBORN, *Secretary*

104th INFANTRY REUNION

The veterans of the 104th United States Infantry will hold their seventh Annual Reunion in Springfield, on April 23d and 24th. On the night of April 23d, the various companies will hold dinners and company reunions. On Saturday, April 24, a business meeting will be held in the Auditorium, followed by a luncheon in the Auditorium basement at noon. In the afternoon, a short parade will take place and Apremont Triangle, a beautiful plot of ground in the center of the city, will be dedicated. This park is at the junction of Pearl, Bridge and Chestnut Streets. All of the veterans' organizations, together with units of the active 104th Massachusetts National Guards, will participate. The plans for the balance of the day are not completed yet, but the committee is going to have a big show—namely the "Follies de Paris." This will take place either in the late afternoon or evening of the 24th.

Springfield is looking forward to entertaining the 104th Veterans Association. Every civic official, from Mayor Fordis C. Parker down, are actively co-operating in planning for the event. Likewise, the Springfield Chamber of Commerce, through its Convention Secretary, Mr. Adrien L. Potter, Jr., is working hard for a successful reunion. The committee of arrangements urges every 104th veteran to come to Springfield, April 23 and April 24.

The Committee of Arrangements is as follows: General Chairman, William P. Forest; secretary, Earle F. Bliss; Gen. William C. Hayes, Capt. Ernest R. Burger, Major Harry Martin, Major James G. Rivers, Lieut. Thomas P. Shea, Lieut. Col. George A. Roberts, Victor A. Gagnon, Andrew Shea, Kenneth B. Page, Charles Southgate, George Farrell, Arthur Fales, James H. Foren, Col. Paul J. Norton and Capt. Clifford W. Renth.

FUNERAL OF GEN. GREENWAY

Three volleys and the long sobbing notes of "taps" called Arizona's greatest soldier to his final rest this morning. In the lonely grave on the little knoll in front of his home, John Campbell Greenway, miner, engineer, soldier and Arizonan, sleeps eternally beneath the turquoise skies of the land he loved so well.

The little knoll offers a commanding view of the beautiful Greenway home, of the great pits which have furnished the millions of tons of ore sent through the New Cornelia leaching plant, and of the giant new concentrator lately erected.

These great undertakings are but a few of the dreams which John Greenway made realities.

In the valley below lies the little town of Ajo, one of the four model towns that Greenway built during his lifetime of building, a fitting resting place for the builder, where his soul may witness the bustle of the great activities which were creations of his mighty brain. The knoll was well chosen by General Greenway, for on its sloping side may be found at least one species of every flora in the district, Cactus, greasewood, mesquite, all of the familiar flora of the southwest, just as Greenway found it when he first came to Ajo 15 years ago.

Services Simple

Funeral services were simple, just as Greenway would have dictated, but the very simplicity of the proceedings lent a greater dignity to the sad occasion than all the pomp which could have been employed. From the reading of the solemn funeral service of the federated church to the last plaintive note of "taps," the service was followed with sorrowful interest by the gathered thousands.

Beginning with the funeral services, a giant airplane circled the area where the services were held. At every passage over the coffin the pilot released a shower of flowers, which strewed the entire pathway from the Greenway home to the tomb. And during the services at the tomb the soldier in the airplane kept up a continued patrol of the area, passing and repassing the burial site, circling wide as though to guard from impending danger, then coming again to pass over the scene of sorrow.

When the volleys had been sounded, the pilot drove straight to the grave, passing only a few feet from the heads of the assembled gathering. Heading straight into the west, the pilot circled far over the valley, came again to the grave when he heard the bugler sound "taps," circled once again for a farewell to Mrs. Greenway, and settled in the landing field below the town.

In days gone by, Greenway, leaving his home in the morning, turned his horse into the great pit just at the brow of the knoll where his body now rests, it was his custom to pause a moment and wave a last au revoir to Mrs. Greenway watching from the steps of the Greenway home. This daily custom was followed today, when Mrs. Greenway reached the steps of the home on her return from the final ceremonies at the grave. The giant airplane swung low over the flower burdened grave and as Mrs. Greenway turned, loosened from the cockpit a great bouquet, which unfolded and fluttered to join the myriad of blossoms on the grave below.

3,000 Attended

Three thousand sorrowing friends gathered in Ajo to say the last farewell to General Greenway. Monday afternoon, Monday night and early Tuesday morning incoming roads were crowded with friends who made the long and tedious journey because they admired, honored and loved the man whose great brain was given to the upbuilding of Arizona and the southwest.

A special train brought additional people who came because they called Greenway friend, and these were added to the thousands of outsiders already here and the residents of Ajo. The entire town was draped in mourning because everywhere in the little town one finds a genuine sorrow that knows not how to express itself adequately. It is doubtful if another man in the entire southwest can represent the intense personal loss to so many people from so many different communities.

Men who had soldiered with Greenway in the Cuban campaign of the Rough Riders, headed by Herman Hagedorn, president of the Roosevelt Memorial Association, bared their heads in sorrow at the passing of Captain and comrade. Veterans of Chateau Thierry, St. Mihiel and the Argonne came hundreds of miles to say a last farewell to the great colonel whom all had learned to love. Reserve officers now active in reserve military affairs said a solemn farewell to the general of the 409th division. Arizona's greatest soldier has harkened to his last "taps."

Prospectors who had sat around campfires in Arizona, Mexico and Nevada with Greenway when he successfully sought the hidden treasures of gold, copper and lead, bowed in silent sorrow with the throngs of miners from Bisbee, Ajo and Los Lamiemtos, who had worked with Greenway in the prosperous days of his administration. Mine officials from all over the southwest came to add their modicum to the great sorrow of the multitude. A miner and an engineer had passed on.

State and county dignitaries, headed by Governor Hunt and ex-Governor Campbell, came to Ajo to pay official honor and to express personal grief at the passing of a great Arizonan. Personal differences in political lines were forgotten in the great loss suffered by the state of Arizona and the entire southwest.

Tonight's stars shine down upon the new-made grave of one of Arizona's great men. Many hunters are telling of the powers of a great hunter who has gone to rest. Grizzled old prospectors tell of the nights spent with Greenway around the campfire. Comrades of Cuba and of the great war tell of his courage and bravery that brought to Greenway the Distinguished Service Cross of the United States, the Croix de Guerre with Two Palms, the Order of the Legion of Honor and the Croix de Letoile Noire. Miners are telling of Coleraine and the Mesaba range, of Bisbee and Ajo and Valedon, of Erupcion and Ahumada. Politicians and citizens are discussing the great loss suffered by Arizona in protecting her interests along the Colorado. Plain people of the southwest are telling of the loss of a friend and advisor, and an exemplar. But all pause in the discussion of their personal loss to utter a prayer for the widow in her bereavement and for the little son in the loss of a great father.

CONGRATULATIONS

RAYMOND J. QUEENIN, (E Co., 102nd Infantry) reports that the first half of the front rank of his squad is complete. Boy arrived February 26.

An interesting letter from a nurse, whose name is withheld, accompanies an announcement of the engagement of FRANCIS HASTINGS YOUNG, a YD man of Manchester, N. H., and Miss Elizabeth Burriss, a member of this year's graduating class of Goucher College. This nurse writes, "You remember I told you of nursing the blind YD boy who had studied massage. At that time Miss Burris was a student at Goucher and every night she used to call me up and hold a long conversation regarding Mr. Young. I never thought it would culminate seriously, but apparently they are going to try out the marriage game, which seems to have so many pitfalls even for ordinary folks, and to me it would seem that being blind would make it doubly dangerous."

Mr. ALEXANDER TEDESCO (C Co., 101st Field Sig. Bn.) was presented with twin boys on February 17 (Ash Wednesday). One weighs 4½ pounds and one 5½ pounds. Ted has been quite puzzled as to just what he would call them and he was seriously thinking of calling them "the Ash Cans" for short.

FLICKERS FROM THE 104th

KATZIE CATH, (M. G. Co), is on permanent detail. Saw him proudly pushing a perambulator up Wollaston Hill, his cigar at an angle of 45 degrees. Friend wife was right behind lending her moral support. I remember the time when Clarence abhorred working and walking, his favorite mode of conveyance being the mule cart of the second squad of the second platoon.

ALEC MCEACHERN, (M. G. Co.), is now a full fledged member of the Quincy Fire Department, together with FRED O'BRIEN and TOOMY CHILDS. He tells me that he and Fred are still enjoying single bliss, but Fred is slipping fast. Eventually, why not now? Toomy must be right at home at a fire house, as his underpinning was built especially for sliding down brass poles.

Had a letter from FRANK SPOONER, (M. G. Co.). He is at present located at 1615 East 86th Street, Cleveland, Ohio, traveling through Ohio and New York. He ran across TONY VALENTO, in other words known as the "Count," who is now a full fledged member of the Bar. I guess that Frank has definitely shaken the dust from Boston, as he says he wouldn't come back to Beantown for a farm.

Heard from ALFRED (PETE) GRIZZEL, (M. G. Co.). Pete is at present located at McCook, Nebraska. His letter was short, and didn't contain much news. Pete was never known for loquaciousness and could never make a good real estate salesman in Florida.

CECIL LEWIS (M. G. Co.) still is the nigger. Saw him recently as an end man in a Minstrel Show at the Brighton High School. He was good, too, and that's no applesauce.

Effervescent ADJ. CRANE, (M. G. Co.), tells me that he is working for a milk and cream machinery concern. His particular job is watering the milk and airing the ice cream. This latter work he certainly is eminently fitted for, as he was full of more hot air than any other five fellows of the company.

Met EGIDIO (MIKE) GALLACUIO, (M. G. Co.), the East Boston toreador. Mike and his old sidekick are making baskets under the name of the United Reed Company. His figure is still expanding, and as DUTCH SCHAEFER would say "It is a wonderful example of how far the human skin can stretch."

DOC MORSE'S (M. G. Co.) favorite outdoor sport is sleigh riding. GEO. LANE and he kept things humming on the recent outing of the Armstrong Transfer Co. Doc. always did like to ride.

WALTER W. AUSTIN, (Co. K.), having succeeded in passing the Mass. State Board of Registration in Optometry is now passing out his business card reading Registered Optometrist. —E. A. H.

WOULD HAVE THANKSGIVING ON SUNDAY

(Reprinted from the Boston Herald)

I read with interest your editorial this morning, which, though constructive, offers a rather peculiar solution. We usually commemorate historical events on the anniversaries of their exact dates in history. Independence day could not well be celebrated in December. Armistice day is known the world over, and always will be, as a memorable date in modern times. The armistice was signed on Nov. 11, 1918, and it was on this day that the great world war ended.

It is true that we have already a splendid holiday in November which we observe each year as the President and the Governor of the Commonwealth proclaim—usually on the last Thursday in the month. In order to dispense with two holidays in November, you suggest that the Legislature consider the advisability of setting aside the first Monday in August in "Memory of the soldiers of all wars." The American Legion, following the custom inaugurated by the venerable veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, upon Memorial day, May 30, each year, decorates the graves of its deceased comrades. This date should not be changed. It is on this day that we honor the dead of all wars.

Thanksgiving day could be observed with even more effectiveness on Sunday, when religious services could be conveniently arranged, in all the churches for the proper observance of the day. There is already a movement under way sponsored by certain churchmen to prohibit athletic games on that day. Why not observe Thanksgiving day on the last Sunday in November and celebrate Armistice day, as it should be, a day of jubilation and victory, on its anniversary each year? Let us proclaim it not only a State holiday, but a national day of rejoicing, and give testimony of our patriotism in some worthy demonstration that will reflect the true ideals that made possible the commemoration of this day.

PAUL E. LAURENT, P. O.,
Somerville Post No. 19, Inc.,
The American Legion

Somerville, February 26.

A YEAR OF THE Y. D. V. A.

(Secretary's Report to Annual Convention)

In accordance with the custom of preceding conventions, it is my purpose in relating the activities of the past year, to avoid the dry recitation of a series of unrelated events and to dwell more especially upon the bearing which those events have had on the welfare of the Association.

Perhaps many of you have heard the story of the three laborers engaged in splitting granite. A passerby inquired of the first of these, "What are you doing?" His answer, "I am breaking this rock." To the second, he addressed the same question. This man replied, "I am earning a day's pay." Turning to the third laborer, he inquired, "And you, what are you doing?" And his answer was, "I am helping to build a cathedral."

These three points of view are evidenced in every field of human endeavor. After listening to some reports we feel we have merely been breaking rock. Others arouse in our minds the vision of a cathedral we are helping to build. It may not be within our power to present such as the latter but we feel confident we can avoid the former.

It would indeed be a simple matter to read the minutes of the meetings which have been held by your Executive Committee. When we had concluded, those who were still awake would feel they had had a three-round bout with a calendar, an adding machine and a typewriter.

Let us take this occasion rather to recall to mind the purposes for which this Association was founded and to pledge ourselves to renewed confidence in the success it is achieving in carrying those purposes forward.

Stated briefly, these purposes are threefold. To establish, maintain and extend liaison between former members of the 26th Division; to help, aid and assist any distressed comrade who bore arms with us; and to honor our Division's hero dead.

Accepting these three ideals as the standard by which all achievement shall be measured, it is possible to say that the past year has been one of noteworthy success.

The Boston Club has always been our largest chapter by so great a margin that its membership has been nearly synonymous with that of the Association. This is still true. Nevertheless, under the present administration, the wisdom of the founders in creating a national body composed of local chapters has been made increasingly manifest. Such a plan relieves YD men in other parts of the country from the necessity of being subject to the interests of the Boston group. In the deliberations of the Association, the YD man in Kalamazoo counts as much as the one around the corner. This scheme also leaves the Boston Club free to attend to its duties as a local club, without the necessity of concerning itself in affairs of a national aspect.

Nevertheless, it would be idle to attempt to conceal the evident fact that in the history of the Association, its ups and downs are synchronous with those of the Boston Club. In brief, they are closely related, yet separate entities, and it is best they should remain so.

This explanation is essential if we are properly to understand what follows. The Association's growth has depended largely, though not wholly, on the growth of the Boston Club. But it has concerned itself with the interests of those members, not as members of any one chapter but as members of a nation-wide brotherhood.

Let us then take up the first of our three cardinal purposes,—to establish, maintain and extend liaison between former members of the 26th Division. There is but one agent in existence for realizing this aim—the Yankee Division Veterans Association. Through it, two courses are open which look toward that end. First, any man who served in the Division can become a member of the Boston Club, which has four classes of membership, based on the distance from Boston a man lives. Second, any group of ten or more men can form their own Club and seek and obtain a charter from the Association. Yankee Division men have made use of both methods during the past year. Either plan has points to commend it. But in estimating the progress of the Association it is unnecessary to differentiate.

Two new charters have been granted during the past year: one to the YD Club of Bridgeport, Conn., and the other to the Greater Salem YD Club of Salem, Mass. Two others will probably be granted shortly: one to the YD Club of Arizona, and one to the YD Club of Quincy, Mass. Meanwhile, the non-resident membership of the Boston Club has shown a substantial increase. All of which leads up to the most significant point, that the total membership of the Association is greater today than one year ago. This fact assumes its real importance when we realize that this is the first time it has been true. The turning-point has been passed, the period of mushroom growth and subsequent collapse is behind us. We are destined to grow and prosper henceforth.

What have been the most potent factors in turning the tide? The whole-hearted plugging of a group of hard workers who never lost faith in their object. And the successful effort to give the men in the outpost positions someting for their money—YANKEE DOINGS. It is not my place to dwell on our publication. It has grown for the same reason the Association has grown—because it has succeeded in interesting a larger and larger number of men. Their co-operation has improved it to its present state, and will continue to improve it. If I were to take to myself any of the credit, it would be largely for directing its policy in such a way that it has not become an organ for furthering any group interest or spreading any propaganda. It is what it was intended to be—a liaison medium. Of late, it has also enlarged its scope by publishing stories and articles of interest to veterans. But throughout, it has avoided taking the stand that we are a group apart, arrayed against society at large. Several articles from YANKEE DOINGS have been reprinted in other papers, and it has been highly praised by some reviewers. In this we all take pride. The good-will of the public should be fostered, not antagonized.

Summing up, therefore, we can say that with the aid of YANKEE DOINGS and a lot of hard work, the Association has increased in membership during the past year.

Of finances, I shall say nothing—leaving that entirely to the Treasurer's Report.

Now, as to the second object of our existence,—to help, aid and assist any distressed comrade who bore arms with us. The Association is not equipped to carry on welfare work on a large scale but it has sought to do its part. At Christmas, a considerable sum of money was turned over to the YD Auxiliary to be expended for this purpose. A subsequent report from the President of the Auxiliary shows that it was put to good use in providing Christmas cheer. Furthermore, every YD man in Massachusetts veterans' hospitals was made a gift of one year's subscription to YANKEE DOINGS. Not much perhaps, but will it not serve as a monthly reminder to each man that he has not been forgotten? In addition to this, the Association has been able in several instances to help men to locate former comrades, to secure affidavits, or to find employment. The columns of YANKEE DOINGS are open to any man who can be helped in any way by their use.

Let us turn to the third purpose of our organization,—to honor our hero dead.

It was through the agency of this Association that the YD Overseas Memorial Committee was appointed. Since its appointment it has functioned as a separate body, but it owes its existence to the Y. D. V. A. Its purpose, as you all know, is to devise means and carry into effect the erection of a memorial on the soil of France to commemorate the valor of our living and the sacrifices of our dead.

It must not fail.

Contributions have been received from those who could ill afford to give. Yet many who can lend substantial aid have failed to do their part. We bespeak not only the assistance, but the active, vigorous co-operation of every man in the Division. A nominal amount will not do, every one must give until it hurts.

Let your minds dwell on the picture of pride and glory that such a memorial will present; reflect that we are the only one of the truly great divisions not already represented by a memorial, and further appeal will be unnecessary.

We must not fail.

Thus, in closing, we see that steps have been taken this year along the road that leads to our threefold goal.

But one point more, and this already too long report will be ended. No small group of men, however dynamic their personalities, can suffice to bring about the millennium. Each of us must constitute himself a membership committee. We exist only through each other. Let another year find an even more inspiring record of progress. Go from here with renewed faith in our purpose. Return with new members and an increased enthusiasm.

I trust you see we are not splitting rock. We are building a cathedral.

Repectfully submitted,
PHILIP N. SANBORN

A visitor to the ex-Kaiser reported that he was fit to rule again. When was the other time?

CONVENTION SIDELIGHTS

Any bugler has his nerve with him to tackle his old top kick for a hand-me-down. One such, that approached John Maguire, got away with it for a while, but the old first kicker had the last laugh.

Bill McGinnis had only one grievance in the world. DOINGS had him credited to the 101st F. A. Let it be known to all and sundry that the 102nd Field Artillery was *and is* Bill's outfit. (And always will be. Let him tell it.)

Jim Wood's story of the YD Post No. 290 was delivered in Jim's inimitable style. His peroration was particularly good. Speaking of the parade last September, he said, "A turnout of 85%, and not one man staggering." Then, after a long pause, "But we had a staggering good time afterwards." And Jimmie takes his seat.

Maurice Thompson made a rather nice speech of acceptance, "I served under Billy Keville once. I'm happy to again."

Ralph Eastman's humor asserted itself from time to time. As, for instance, when he called for the report of the Grave Markers Committee, appointed three or four years ago. Jim Wood and Al Barnard wished to consult for a moment. Ralph announced, "While the Committee is meeting, we'll proceed."

Bill Connolly took exception to an unintended allusion to some outside Legion post, and asked since when it had taken precedence over the Yd Post. Said Ralph: "Has anyone else any suggestions or jokes?"

Col. Kelley got a laugh when he reported that he had been sent to Boston, not only having his fare paid, but getting $6.00 a day.

J. FULLARTON & CO.

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BOSTON

Coffee Importers and Roasters

Established 1863

A FEW THUMBNAIL SKETCHES

(Sent in by A. S. Wilson, former "Y" man, Base 18, and Neufchateau)

A. E. NUNAN (Bat. F., 101st F. A.), 31 Middle St., Lexington, Mass., has been visiting me in New York for a week and we have had a lot of war talks. He is responsible for the following tales:

LOST LICENSE PLATES

"Going out to Concord on my daily trip, I lost my license plates so on the way back I put on cardboard 'replacements' and looked along the roadside very carefully on the way home to see if someone had found them and set them up for me. This, by the way, is a custom 'up East' among us neighbors. I didn't find the plates and had to use the cardboards the next day, and was not at all surprised at being stopped by a State policeman who called me over to a car standing at the side of the road and handed me a package to deliver to the Police Department in Concord. He was CORPORAL CALLAHAN of the 26th Division M.P.'s. In Concord I handed the package to the Chief and was leaving when someone called, 'Oh, Nunan,' and I turned around to see another 'cop' smiling at me. I didn't recognize him at first but he introduced himself as PRIVATE DOLAN of the 103d Infantry. Back in 1918, it seems, at Seicheprey on a dark night, with the rain and shells falling in 'quantity,' I had lain most of the night in a shell-hole with a fellow whom I could hardly see. This man was Dolan, and for a week I called at the Police Station to talk over the old days with him, and many a good 'chin-fest' we had, you may be sure."

OUR FRIENDS, THE RATS

"We, Marty Mullen, Bill Dunn, Corporal Casgren and myself, all of Battery F, 101st F. A., picked out a pretty good dugout one day in February, 1918, up on the Chemin des Dames. It was dry and comfortable and seemed ideal. Then we all lay down to sleep. I had just gone into a nice sleep when I awoke with a start and an uncanny feeling that something was entirely too close for comfort. I looked around and there on the board that ran along the side of my bunk, not two feet from my face, staring unblinkingly and perhaps hungrily, was a big gray rat—the daddy of them all. I very carefully got my hands under a corner of the blanket and with as quick a movement as I could command folded Mr. Rat in it and beat him with all my might, opened up the blanket, after waking the other fellows with the battle, and drew a loud and hilarious 'raspberry' from all of them, for the rat was wise with the wisdom of the ages and had left before the blanket touched him. Some of us were bitten by the beasts, but they were friends in the sense of scavengers and gas alarms, so we had to tolerate them.

"I recall one night when the Germans were shelling our town with a lot of gas. The road was white and as the shells burst or flares went up we could see them run, hundreds of them, straight for the center of the road, go around in rapid circles, and turn over dead. The cellars and dugouts had filled with the heavy gas and a rat doesn't like it worth a cent."

AT HANNONVILLE

"That was a great town. The Boche shelled it regularly every nine minutes. We had a Y there and to get to it we had to get ready at the 'door' to our cellar and after about five shells came in, make a wild dash to the cellar where cigarettes were to be had, then wait there until the required number had hit and do the marathon back again. Occasionally they quit their scheduled 'kissing bee' and then we moved about a bit more leisurely. I recall one instance when we had a nice meal set on a real table in a house there and one lad was just dipping a spoon into some delectable dish that the cook had concocted on the kitchen range, when 'wham' along came another 'buss' from Jerry and neatly and completely carried away one corner of the dining room, just as if it had been intentional. Nobody was hurt physically, but their language betokened plainly the hurt to their feelings. The banquet was ruined and their nerve just a wee bit shaken for the nonce.

"Another incident of this little town that lives most vividly in my memory was the following: Tom Leary now a 'cop' in Boston at the corner of West and Tremont Streets, was then a big, husky, uproarious guy, always into devilment. He went to call on some people who owned quite a nice home in Hannonville, one day, and finding that they, like all the other inhabitants of the town, had long since left for healthier parts, went in anyway and in searching the cupboards to make sure no one had taken anything that they had no right to (must have been a latent urge toward his present employment) discovered a dress-suit and all its 'emoluments.' The size was 38 and he was a 50 but as he had made himself very, very small many times when the shells would otherwise have scraped off some of his 'graceful contour,' he decided to try it on. By holding his breath and squeezing his Adam's apple until his thirst was slaked with cider, he found himself all togged out in stiff shirt, swallow-tails and patent leather shoes, then a slight search brought forth a '*haute fourneau*,' or high hat.

"Thus attired, this metamorphosis emerged like a butterfly from its chrysalis, 'in all its gorgeous grandeur' and grabbing a bicycle he started down the main street lickety-split. As it happened, and much to the enhancement of the picture, Jerry was shelling that street and as he dug his spurs into the old bike (of the vintage of 1900) the shells broke ever in back of him, but ever a bit nearer. He was a funny sight, his face crimson with the high, tight collar, his head down and his hips high, his coat tails out as straight as if they had been starched, his feet going around the everlasting cycle of the pedals like mad, everybody cheering and laughing.

"At the end of the street he jumped off the wheel, ran for a cellar and none too soon for a shell hit under an old cart rather near and I can still see one of the heavy wooden wheels coming down from the clouds, whirling around and around. Oh, what a town *that* was!"

"One night in Lexington, two years ago, several nights before Christmas, the Police Station phoned me to come

down there and try to identify a man who claimed to be from the 101st Field Artillery. When I got there I saw a little, dark-complexioned man who had forgotten most everything about himself, except that he was in our battery. I could not remember him but he said he knew me. Then we called in Dr. JAMES J. WALSH, Lexington, Mass., former Medical Captain with our Battery, who immediately recognized him as a young Frenchman, Private BEAULIEU, who had gone with us from the United States and had been one of our cooks. The police had picked the poor fellow up that night, wandering in the snow, unable to remember who he was or where he lived. Luck had been against him since leaving the army and he was destitute and ill and was sent eventually to the Psychopathic Hospital in Boston where he died some months later. Another tragedy of the great conflict over there, sadder, perhaps, than those consummated on the actual field of battle."

BOSTON CLUB SMOKER

The monthly smoker of the YD Club of Boston was held on Thursday evening, February 8.

The speaker of the evening, Rear Admiral Philip Andrew, Commandant of the Navy Yard at Charlestown, told in an engaging manner some of his experiences as a naval officer in European waters, before, during, and after the World War.

The accompanying program of entertainment was up to the usual standard, and received the applause of the audience.

Why not get the Smoker habit? They are the only regularly scheduled events of the Club year. Come around to the next one and enjoy a good address and a chat with old friends.

Re: 104th MURAL

Editor of YANKEE DOINGS:

Those symbolic flanking panels are not such a heluva hit anyway. Too much like magazine covers. They obtrude.

Why not give ALL the fields of the picture to the warboys as in the Murals "The Fight at Concord Bridge" and "Return of the Colors after Civil War"?

These subdue in ethereal rendering the flanking symbolic figures to typify Motherhood and Victory, brooding.

"For every soldier who risks his life in battle, some mother risked her life that that soldier might be born." I myself heard COLONEL HIGGINSON, of Civil War fame, say that, in plea for giving women the ballot. He won that too.

—A. W. C.

WHAT THE —— IS THIS? *

HEADQUARTERS 26th DIVISION
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES
11 March, 1918.

FROM: Signals.
TO: G-1.
SUBJECT: Award of Medal.

1. I desire to bring to your attention an act of especially heroic service and to recommend that the Distinguished Service Medal be awarded.

2. On March 6 a very ferocious bear was turned over to Capt. J. W. Hyatt, the Division Bear Leader, with instructions to show him our front line positions. The tour was very successfully conducted; the bear was piloted through muddy boyaux, through deep, dark caverns, over shell-pitted roads, and wire-strewn fields. The beauties of nature were impressed upon him and he was allowed to view the landscape gardening through the right corner of the observation post, a privilege accorded to only great bears; he was even permitted to growl in undertones and walk on all four legs, in fact the bear leader even exceeded his instructions as he combined taming and training with the sightseeing, and when the bear was returned to his cage he was growling audibly with satisfaction, and growling under his breath with praise he dared not give voice to.

WAA (Alfonte)

Editor YANKEE DOINGS:

Enclosed is my check for Taylor's "New England in France."

I want to congratulate you on the work you have done for the Association and particularly on the magazine which is so interesting. Those who, like myself, never get to Boston, can only judge how hard you have worked by the results shown in YANKEE DOINGS. I find it most interesting and look forward to it every month.

I do not know whether any of the men remember me. I was with the 51st Infantry Brigade Headquarters—but if they do, remember me to them.

Thank you very much for the courtesy you have shown.

SILAS S. CLARK,
White Plains, N. Y.

1ST IND.

From G-1 to G-2

Recommending disapproval and that this spurious communication be ultimately referred to G-sus. The bear leader was offered the opportunity that many of us have prayed for nightly, and even in our most charitable mood we could not conscientiously recommend him for more than a swift kick in that hindermost and unmentionable portion of his anatomy. In that the bear lives to tell his tale, Captain Hyatt should have his bumped. It is recommended that the adjutant be directed to issue the necessary order for a bumping detail and that I be put on it.

G-1 ALP (Pendleton)

2ND IND.

Referring to previous indorsement, call attention to the fact that bumping detail is impracticable as leaves to Paris are suspended by G. O. 7.

OW (Wolcott)

3RD IND.

Ignoring the Second Indorsement owing to the inaccuracy of the statement, there being no General Officer, No. 7, the serial number ending at 5. Concurring with the First Indorsement, but taking exception to the personal note, egotism, and desire of limelight and lack of discernment for the real cause of disapproval. The aforesaid cause being that the Bear Leader is a blood relative to the Bear, and conducted him for purely business reasons.

NSS (Simpkins)

*And who the —— is responsible for it?

A. P. O. 709

CHARLES T. BLANCHARD (D Co., 102d Inf.) has been promoted by the War Department to the rank of Captain in the Officers Reserve Corps. Captain Blanchard is now Senior Vice-Commander of the Connecticut Department, V. F. W., and is well known in military circles throughout the State.

OLIN H. CHESTER (F Co., 101st Engrs.) would like to hear from former members of the Railhead Detachment, 26th Division. His address is 56 Earle St., Malden, Mass.

Any information as to the whereabouts of EDWIN G. HENDRICKSON, formerly Regimental Supply Sergeant of the 104th Infantry, would be greatly appreciated by members of his family. Last known address (January, 1923) was "General Delivery, Los Angeles, Calif." Please communicate with Oscar H. Hendrickson, 28 Cleveland Ave., Worcester, Mass.

THEODORE A. FANTON (A Co., 101st Am. Tr.) would like to hear from some of his old buddies. His address now is 4 Greenwood Ave., Rasburg, Baltimore Co., Maryland.

WILLIAM B. VAN RIPER (101st Sig. Corps) is now employed as Sales Manager by the Mechanical Products Co., 115 No. Ninth St., Allentown, Pa.

Will anyone knowing the address of LOUIS R. RIGDON (101st Am. Tr.), please communicate with Mrs. Brittain, 611 West Park St., Dorchester, Mass.

A. S. WILSON, 617 West 135th St., New York, would like to hear from any men who were at Base 18, 116, etc., at Bazoilles-sur-Meuse, and also from those of the M. P.'s whom he knew so well around Neufchateau and Soissons. Wilson had a book with the addresses of many of these men, but lost it in some way at Base 18.

Congratulations to JIM CRESSWELL (101st Inf.) who has recently passed examination for the Massachusetts bar.

Among the successful candidates admitted to the bar was FRANK L. WHITE, (101st Engineers), of Auburndale. He will immediately engage in the practice of law with an office at 18 Tremont Street, Boston.

YD AUXILIARY

The regular monthly meeting of the Auxiliary was held Wednesday evening, February 17, at 8 P. M. Mrs. Howard Gail, President, in the chair. After the meeting we were entertained by the Fairmount Butter Co., who gave moving pictures. Refreshments were served. An enjoyable evening was had by all present.

Saturday, March 20, there will be an "Old-Fashioned Supper and Dance." Tickets are seventy-five cents. Supper is to be served at six, the dancing to follow. Come and bring your friends and we assure you that you will have a real old-fashioned good time. This is to be held in the YD Club Room, 200 Huntington Ave., Boston. Miss Charlotte Flynn is the General Chairman of this affair.

—(MRS.) L. W. S.

OLD FRIENDS RECALLED

Editor of YANKEE DOINGS:

I have just received a letter from our old comrade and true friend, Father F. L. Guigue, formerly with the 103d Field Hospital. He has been made a "canon" (*chanoine* in French) of the Catholic Diocese of Aix-en-Provence. We may now address him as Canon F. L. Guigue (but he is always "Father" to all the boys). Who is going to be the next to write and send him congratulations? Address: Rev. F. L. GUIGUE, Chanoine, College Catholique, Aix-en-Provence, Rhone, France.

I have also received a letter from Madame Delareux, formerly of Ecommoy, who sends best wishes to all the boys of the Military Police and the Motor Repair Unit of the YD. She and her husband would appreciate greatly a letter from Frederic Vincent Perry, who made their home in Ecommoy his headquarters. They seem to think a great deal of this Lowell boy and would like to correspond with him, or to find his whereabouts from those who know him. They would be very pleased to hear from anyone who knew them in Ecommoy. They are now living in southern France. Their address is: M. et Mme. Delareux, Villa Mont Repos, Souilhac-Tulle, Correze, France.

P. A. LEFEBRE,
Providence, R. I. (104th Amb. Co. and 101st F. Hos.)

The next war will be one of germs, not Germans. The new battlecry will be, "Up guards, an atom!"

Compliments of

BOSTON MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY

BOSTON, MASS.

REVEILLE

Get up, get up, you sleepy head,
And grab your sox and trou;
Get up, get up, get out of bed,
You're in the Army now.

Get up, get up, you carrion beast,
Get up and dig for chow;
It doesn't matter what you think,
You're in the Army now.

Get up and powder, rouge and curl,
And dress—no matter how—
But don't be late for reveille,
You're in the Army now.

Get up, you foozle, ninny, boob,
There's eggs and cheese and ham
(For officers), and slum for you,
You slave, of Uncle Sam.

But don't you forget or don't you fume,
For honest Injun! How
Would you have felt if you were not
In Uncle's Army now?

—RAY L. HUFF, PVT., M. D.

COMPANY A 102nd MACHINE GUN BATTALION

We may have to recommend semi-monthly news columns of YANKEE DOINGS if CLAUDE NICHOLLS persists in changing his vocation so frequently. NICK is now selling Armored Cars and Bullet-Proof Vests. Hen-pecked husbands, please note!

RALPH D. PHINNEY now earns and spends his salary in Milton with Walter Baker & Co., chocolate manufacturers.

The YD Overseas Memorial Committee has started its barrage. The "A" Company Committee is composed of FRANK T. HITCHCOCK, Jr., Chairman, WARREN F. FREEMAN, Jr., and JOSEPH M. COLOMB. They say "Don't wait to be gassed and have your money taken away from you —peel off a day's pay and send it in!" Detailed information of the Fund in this and previous issues of YANKEE DOINGS. Remember that the public are judging us.

We note with pleasure that DERE HAMILTON was discovered in Florida and TOM SHEPPARD in New Jersey, as mentioned in other columns of the Feb. issue. "JAKEY" PHILIP CHOVITZ of Chelsea, the great exponent of the song "Lily of the Walley" seems to have remained in hiding since the War. Considering the exposures in Chelsea, JAKEY has done well to keep under cover.

No news from Vermont, as usual. Something must have happened up there in the snow-clad hills, so why be selfish?

CLYDE NORTON has kept his name out of print lately, so here it is. "JOE" L—says that WILLIAM M. CAMERON probably will be (maybe is) the C. O. of the West Roxbury Post of the American Legion. "A" men would vote for "Bill" as he blew three mess calls (sometimes) to one reveille in Brechaincourt.

The Seicheprey Anniversary Dinner date has not yet been announced, but save the dimes for a real party to be held in the middle of April. —A. C. H.

THE WAR LOANS

YANKEE DOINGS has received from Hon. A. Piatt Andrew, Representative in Congress of the Sixth Massachusetts District, a reprint of excerpts from the Congressional Record, giving Congressman Andrew's speech in the House on January 13, 1926, on the subject of "Our Pre-armistice Loans."

He is in favor of the cancellation of these debts as an act of good will toward the nations with whom we were allied in the war. He says in part:—

"They were virtually our only substantial contribution to the carrying on of our war during nearly three-quarters of the period of our participation. They were the means of saving for us vastly greater expenditure and of sparing hundreds of thousands of American lives. We can no more consider to-day those advances as mere business dealings between borrowers and lenders than did those who authorized them nine years ago."

YANKEE DOINGS would be pleased to hear the opinions of its readers on this subject.

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SANITARY DETACHMENT, 101st FIELD ARTILLERY

There has come to hand a leaflet gotten out by the veterans of this unit at the occasion of their First Annual Dinner. This was held, so the circular tells us, last November. So perhaps some of the information it contains is no longer accurate. But here it is, for whatever it's worth.

Maj. HARRY NEVERS is reported to be making lots of money in Florida real estate. His address is 246 Andover St., Lawrence, Mass.

Maj. FRED J. ADAMS, 339 West Ave., Bridgeport, Conn., Medical Expert with U. S. Veterans' Bureau. Organized A. L. Post at Bridgeport. Was Commander for two years.

This from Capt. DAVID P. SMITH, 67 Lindsley Ave., Meriden, Conn., is written in a style which is worth quoting in full:

"After spending one week in your beautiful city, I was broke and went to work, a thing I hoped to dodge for some time. For this act of heroism, I was made the first commander of the Legion Post here, No. 45. On January 9th, for other valorous acts, I was made the father of a boy, which, in a flush of pride, I named for myself. Similarly, in April, 1922, for going beyond my duty, etc. (see regulations) I was presented with a daughter, Betty. In the meantime, I was made President of the Meriden Medical Society, Director of the Meriden Savings Bank, Fellow of the American College of Surgeons in 1923, and recently President of the Medical Board of the Hospital. In spite of these honors showered upon me, I still found time to play the fiddle, and a year ago, bought a beautiful violin made by Franciscus, son of the renowned Antonius Stradivarius, on which I take lessons regularly and practice assiduously. In spite of that I still find time to dream of another YD reunion in Boston, with prescriptions falling like snowflakes and whisky running like city water. JOE WATTON blew in to see me one day and it was like a breath of *eau de vie* right from the village still of Aubigny. 'You no forget me, believe me,' said Joe. 'I don't,' says I, 'nor the old lady with the dislocated shoulder at Silmont.' We were talking about war, you know, but his wife was with him. Lots of things may have happened since in Joe's family."

We will try to give you another installment next month.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

A casual perusal of the Boston Telephone Directory, while waiting for the right number, revealed the following:

John Good may think he's the cat's eyebrow until he meets John Better. And he isn't so much when you stack him up against John Best.

We have nothing to say of Mr. Poor, Mr. Wurtz and Mr. Wuest.

We understand from Kipling that Mr. East has never met Mr. West. We're not so sure about Mr. North and Mr. South.

The church is well represented by the following gentlemen: Bible, Pope, Cardinal, Bishop, Pray, Pryor, Abbott, Monk, Parson, Rector, Church, Chapel, Deacon, Archdeacon, Sexton and Pew.

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TAPS

The return of unclaimed mail in connection with the Overseas Memorial Drive has revealed the deaths of many of our former comrades.

We regret the inability to print a complete obituary of each. But the data is not available, and we must content ourselves with a list of their names.

If, in the roster given below, we encounter the name of one we knew, let us pay him a minute's silent tribute. If there is no familiar name, let us reflect that already the ranks of the old Division are thinning, that these sixty-three men who went through the game with you and me have answered Last Call.

PRATT, ARTHUR H., died Oct. 29, 1923, Fitchburg, Mass.
MOORE, CHAS. Q., died Sept. 28, 1920, Morton, Miss.
RASCHKA, PAUL J., Ludington, Mich.
MOULTON, CHAS. H., died April 14, 1924, Brookfield, Mass.
ALBEE, GEORGE, died May, 1925, Gardiner, Maine
HUNI, HARRY D., 102d Inf., killed in auto accident, 1924, New Haven, Conn.
WINDISCH, WILDIE V., died July 2, 1924
HESS, ALVIN B., died March 23, 1923, Danvers, Ill., from tuberculosis
NORTON, HENRY G., 101st Engineers
PRUETT, FLOYD C., died Dec. 1924, Vinton, Ia., from tuberculosis
ZAHRADKA, EMIL B., died from tuberculosis, 1923, Milwaukee, Wis.
DODDS, JOHN, died Nov. 1, 1923, Cincinnati, Ohio
BIELFELT, HENRY H., killed April 23, 1919, never reached home after discharge
BUZZELL, MAURICE E., Houlton, Maine, Hdqrs. and 103d Inf.
CURRIER, EUGENE, killed in Portland, Maine, Aug. 28, 1924.
MORTON, FREDERICK G., Philipsdale, R. I.
MCCARTHY, FRED M., Co. G., 102d Inf., died Dec. 8, 1925, Ansonia, Conn.
FANAHAN, JOHN R., died April 28, 1924
CANTIN, JOSEPH C., killed in Lynn, Mass., April 21, 1920. Home: Westbrook, Maine
MAILLY, RENE J., died April 17, 1924, Salem, Mass.
CARPENTER, HARRY, died Nov. 13, 1918, Battery D, 101st F. A.
SHALLIES, GUY E., Co. E, 101st Am. Train, died Nov. 8, 1925, at Rutland
MCSWEENEY, JOHN M., Bat. A, 101st F. A., died on March 17, 1923, from gassing
A'HOY, HERBERT, Worcester, Mass.
MCKENNA, PETER G., Canton, Mass.
BAKER, ROBERT D., Washington, Vermont
BRACKETT, EDWIN L., Attleboro Falls, Mass.
ROSSMAN, ELMER N., Clinton Corners, N. Y.
SMITH, JOSEPH, Bellaire, Ohio
JOHNSON, CHESTER L., York, Nebraska
HOLTZ, ADOLPH, No. Plymouth, Mass.
BUTLER, JAMES S., Keene, N. H.
MADILL, RAYMOND C., Rennselaer Falls, N. Y.
ANDERSON, CARL, Mt. Pleasant, Utah
EVERTS, JOSEPH A., St. Albans, Vt.
SCHEAG, WALTER A., Glencoe, Mo.
O'CONNOR, EDMUND F., Worcester, Mass.
CONEENEY, FRANCIS E., Somerville, Mass.
FLETCHER, ROBERT O., Richford, Vermont
GUSTINI, EDWARD, Naugutuck, Conn.
O'ROURKE, LAWRENCE, Oxford, Maine
CHAPIN, LEVI A., Glidden, Iowa
SPECHT, WILLIAM F., Cleveland, Ohio
TALLEY, JAMES W., Vulcan, Mo.
MCCLINTOCK, LAWRENCE V., Noblesville, Ind.
O'BRIEN, HUGH, Elizabeth, N. J.
GROCEMAN, ADAM, Owensville, Mo.
WHITE, GEORGE M., Hardwick, Vermont
CARR, GEORGE, Middleboro, Mass.
CHALK, JOSEPH, Pawtucket, R. I.
BARRY, FRANK E., Lynn, Mass.
REYNOLDS, JOHN E., North Haven, Conn.
KILPATRICK, LAWRENCE, Ava, Ill.
SCHNEIDER, EARL, Pomeroy, Ohio
CASSIDY, ERNEST H., Chicago, Ill.
AHEARN, TIMOTHY, New Haven, Conn.
REED, EDWIN, Brooklyn, N. Y.
WILSON, GILBERT H., Providence, R. I.
BREATHED, JOHN W., Chicago, Ill.
OSGOOD, JAMES, Fitchburg, Mass.
NADEAU, WILBUR J., Lowell, Mass.
BRENNAN, WILLIAM E., Shelton, Conn.
HAROMSTON, EDWARD, Dalki, Minn.

PORTLAND PARAGRAPHS

Meetings of the YD Club of Portland were held on January 14, 21, 28 and February 5. Five new members were received into the Club in the past month.

It was agreed to visit the Marine Hospital to get in touch with any YD boys who were sick or in need.

At the meeting on February 5—it being the eighth anniversary of the first shot fired by the Yankee Division, the members present stood in silence for one minute in commemoration of that event.

A smoker was held on February 12, and plans were discussed for a big YD get-together in the near future.

—H. K.

102nd FIELD ARTILLERY

EDDIE LAVAN,(Battery F and C), is back from the coast but at present is at the Chelsea Naval Hospital.

Corporal THOMAS F. BEHAN, (Batt. A), died January 25, 1926, after a few days' illness.

The Battery Association is having a dance at the Haverhill City Hall on April 7, to raise money for relief work and for the reunion at Boxford.

Battery E, of Worcester, held their annual banquet at Sherer's last month. They had a great celebration according to "JIGGER" JONES.

BILL MCGINNIS claims that he was in the 102nd and not the 101st F. A. as reported in last month's DOINGS. Lawrence papers please copy.

—SANDY

ENGINEER ENTRIES

COME ONE, COME ALL

TO THE

Seventh Reunion given by the 101st U. S. Engineers' Welfare Association at the Cadet Armory, Boston, *Saturday, April 10th*, from six to eleven.

Old Buddies are always there with smokes, eats, music (or dancing if you care to bring the ladies with you.) (Without the trick make-up.)

DOINGS OF "D"

DENNY BRUNTON, or Professor Brunton, if you please, is now instructor in sheet metal work, Vocational Training School in Springfield, Mass. He is the proud father of a very lovely young lady by the name of Mary Rita Brunton.

The Warren R. I. American Legion Post had their installation of new officers in February. Our old pals, LAURENCE STUART being the new commander with JOHN B. DATTOLI for finance officer and JOHN B. SMITH, Sergeant-at-Arms. This is Dattoli's second term and we understand through his efficient handling of the money he is now called the "Watch Dog" of the Warren Post.

The following old D men, all Warren boys, have been married since our return: JOSEPH NATAL, HENRY SAILLANT, THOMAS WATTS, HENRY GARCEAU, JAMES SEATON, CHARLES CASALA, JOHN B. SMITH, LAURENCE STUART, and JOHN B. DATTOLI.

JERRY O'LEARY has left Warren and it is rumored, is now in New York.

JOHN GALASKI is A. W. O. L. Hope if anyone knows his present address they will send it in.

WILLIAM J. MCKEON has resigned from the State Police and is now taking a well deserved rest at his home in North Adams. —E. F. W.

It might help some to learn how an efficiency expert puts on his union suit in an upper berth.

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